

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 3, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

CHICAGO

Six Thousand Pork Packers Shut Out.

Anarchists are to be Expelled from Labor Lodges--The Lake Shore Strike.

Chicago Irishmen Cable Mr. Parnell to Draw on Them for \$10,000.

PACKING HOUSES TO CLOSE

And 5,000 or 6,000 Men to be Idle in Chicago Monday.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The business at the packing houses will be suspended Monday, and as a consequence there are 5,000 or 6,000 idle persons in that vicinity. It is feared that should the officials on the Lake Shore railroad persist in moving freight on that day trouble will result. All the employees of the stock yards are staunch sympathizers of the strikers. The packing house of Levi B. Doud & Co., have assured its men that they would give no freight to the Lake Shore railroad company until the strike ended. This was under a threat of their men to strike.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Of Chicago Call Upon all Local Assemblies to Expel Anarchists.

CHICAGO, July 3.—District assembly No. 24 of the Knights of Labor, last night passed a series of resolutions calling upon all local assemblies of the district to expel all anarchists who may now belong to them, and ordering them to admit none of the ilk hereafter.

At noon to-day the state and defense in the anarchists' case had agreed upon two additional jurors, making seven in all thus far obtained.

ALL QUIET.

The Lake Shore Switchmen Make No Trouble To-day.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The same force of Pinkerton's men were on duty at the Root street yards of the Lake Shore road this morning, but long before they came out for duty from the city the switch engines were at work. For the first time since the beginning of the strike every Lake Shore engine in Chicago was called into requisition. The town of Lake police have been greatly reduced in the yards and the men are once more traveling regular beats. No trouble is expected to-day, except, perhaps, at the stock yards, where a well guarded train was sent out at 9:30.

THE PARNELL FUND.

Chairman Curran Pledges an Unlimited Amount.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The Palmer house reception committee appointed to receive the Parnell and other Irish delegates to the convention which was to have been held during last February, held a meeting last night for the purpose of raising money to aid Parnell and his associates. At the close of the meeting Chairman Curran cabled to Parnell to draw upon him immediately for \$10,000 and pledging an unlimited amount in the future should it be deemed necessary.

Boston, Mass., July 3.—The parliamentary fund executive committee, in addition to the \$15,000 already sent, will forward \$3,000 to Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, American national treasurer, for immediate transmission to Ireland.

Death of a Librarian.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3.—Lloyd P. Smith died yesterday, aged sixty-five. He had been the librarian and treasurer of the Philadelphia library since 1848. He was widely noted for his educational qualities and as a bibliographer. He was editor of Lippincott's magazine from 1848 to 1874, when he resigned.

THE SENTINEL.

THE SENTINEL will not issue Monday. Every business is to be suspended and the impossibility of getting news is apparent to all. THE SENTINEL issues a splendid supplement to-day. An illustrated sketch of the battle of Gettysburg, the "Eight Hour Wife," the Talmage sermon and other departments are given, together with a complete local and telegraph review of the day. If anything big occurs Monday THE SENTINEL will manage to let the people know it. In the meantime everybody will celebrate July 4.

CHARITY DAY.

All Preparations are Most Complete for the Corner Stone Laying.

The arrangements for to-morrow's ceremony of the corner stone laying of the new orphan asylum are quite complete in all particulars. The streets will be sprinkled all along the line of march. The orator's stand will be in such a position that the audience can rest in the beautiful grove and hear the sermon. The procession will be, from all accounts, one of the finest ever seen in Fort Wayne.

That there will be an immense concourse of people from outside the city is a certainty. From Kendallville, Avilla and other towns on the Grand Rapids railroad, almost everybody is coming to attend the ceremonies to-morrow. From Logansport and Peru assurances have already been given that almost everybody will be in Fort Wayne. The excursion train will start from Lafayette and by the time it reaches here, carrying the crowds from Lafayette, Delphi, Logan, Peru, Wabash, Huntington, not to mention the other towns of greater note, Fort Wayne will be jammed.

Out at the grounds decorations will be made, and along the line of march dwelling and business houses will have displays of the national colors. The great procession will move from the neighborhood of the cathedral at 2:30 sharp, and upon the arrival at the grove Bishop Dwenger will preach, and at the close of his sermon the ceremonies will be begun. The offerings contributed on the occasion will be for an orphan asylum, an object of charity that appeals to humanity all the world over. The day will be a grand one in the annals of Fort Wayne.

DR. GEORGE STEMEN

Arrested for Boy Snatching in Ohio--He Refuses to Go.

This morning an Ohio officer came here, and, on a requisition from the governor of Ohio, arrested Dr. George Stemen, son of Dr. C. B. Stemen, for complicity in the act of shipping the body of an old miser named Nicholas Lading from Delphos. The sexton of the cemetery there is now out on bail for stealing the body which came to Fort Wayne last winter for dissection in the Fort Wayne Medical college. The remains were not cut up, as THE SENTINEL wrote the case up prematurely and caused an exposure. They were returned to Ohio, but for some reason the officers down there did not let up, and the arrest of Dr. Stemen is their last step.

Dr. Stemen refused to go to Ohio and the contest came up before Judge O'Rourke at 2 o'clock.

It will be recalled that Lading was a miserly wood-chopper. The people who are now so anxious about him, spared him when he lived and allowed him to freeze to death in a hut and be buried in a pauper's grave, from whence he was resurrected to enlighten our students.

THE FIRES.

Two of Them Call the Department Out.

The fire department was called to box forty-two this morning where the house of Fred Friedlein, at 58 Lassele street, was ablaze. The rear portion of the house was destroyed. The fire caught from a chimney and the loss is figured at \$200.

The next alarm came from box thirty-seven, but it was false and next the firemen were summoned to box thirty-six, where a frame stable, off of South Broadway, near Reidmiller's brewery, was burned. The owner is Henry Schmidt and the loss is \$100. Hay and coal was burned.

A four year old child of Louis Rastetter is very sick with droupy, superceded by scarlet fever and diphtheria.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

No service in the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webbe, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. All cordially invited.

A good day at the Baptist church to-morrow. Come and occupy a seat with your friend. Welcome to all.

Song service at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. on Sunday at 3:30, standard time. Singing by the mail choir. All invited.

Regular service in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All invited.

At the Congregational church, services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. conducted by the Rev. J. C. Cramer, of Connecticut.

You are welcome at the Grace Reformed church between Barr and Lafayette, Rev. T. J. Bacher, pastor. Morning theme, "The Gospel for the Multitude." Evening subject, sealed unto truth. Come.

You and your friends are invited to worship at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Services at 10:30 and 7:55, and Sabbath school at 2 p. m. F. G. Browne, pastor. Good music and free seats.

Quarterly meeting services at the Berry street M. E. church to-morrow. Love feast at 7:30 a. m. sharp. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. followed by sacramental services. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. and public services at 7:45 p. m.

At the Third Presbyterian church, regular service morning and evening. Morning subject, "Christ or Atheism." Evening subject, "The United States Cardinal and Essentially a Christian State." Rev. David Kennedy, pastor.

BADLY HURT.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Oswalt in a Runaway.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Oswalt, who live four miles out on the Goshen road, drove to town to-day. The capers of a prancing colt caused the team of horses to run away on Cass street and a general smash-up followed. Mr. Oswalt was cut about the face and head and had his ribs broken. Mrs. Oswalt fared the worse, and Dr. H. S. Myers is not so sure she will live. Her injuries are very serious and general, her ribs being broken and her body scorched and bruised.

A Big Shortage.

BALTIMORE, July 3.—The shortage of R. J. Lane, the alleged embezzler of Rockland, amounts to \$247,000. Of this sum \$112,000 is in his accounts as trustee of the Washington Reed estate, according to the statement of Lewis Reed & Co.

The Great Dynamiter.

ST. LOUIS, July 3.—O'Donovan Rossa will arrive from New York this evening and attend a special meeting of the Irish Land league, at which subscriptions for the Irish parliamentary fund will be solicited.

Two Men Drowned.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., June 3.—Two young farmers named Fred and Daniel Cook were drowned late last night while bathing in a millrace in Scio township.

Hydrophobia.

CAIRO, Ill., July 3.—Twenty or thirty cows have died of what is supposed to be hydrophobia in Ballard county, Ken., and many more are dying.

A Hoosier Editor Dead.

LAFAYETTE, July 3.—John Nobelbowler, for twenty years editor of the Dispatch, and a well known democratic politician, died last night.

Judge Robert Work Dead.

Hon. Judge Robert Work died twenty minutes of 2 o'clock to-day at his residence, No. 340 West Jefferson street. Judge Work was born in Fairfield county, Ohio, in 1812, removed to Fort Wayne in 1833 and to DeKalb county in 1836. In 1865 he removed again to Fort Wayne where he has since resided, and was highly honored.

The Fruit House will be closed Monday, the 5th of July.

Wanted—Room and board for a lady, within five squares of the court house. Address, "Boarder," Box 1,008, City.

LOADED!

A Cannon Explodes Prematurely.

And Two Men at Warren, Ohio, are Armless--The Cincinnati News.

Mere Boys are Principals in Most Brutal Murders Near New Orleans.

THE FOURTH.

Two Casualties Mark the Day at Warren.

WARREN, O., July 3.—Just before noon while firing a cannon near the park Charles Egbert and Jake Ward were severely and perhaps fatally burned. The cannon hung fire and they attempted to ram it again, when it went off, burning Ward so badly that both hands have to be amputated. Egbert's injuries are about the left shoulder and arm and are so bad he may lose his arm.

There is a tremendous crowd in the city to-day. Triumphant arches span the principal streets and the parade this morning was the largest ever seen here. Two thousand dollars worth of fire works will be burned to-night.

TWO MURDERS

Committed by Boys Thirteen Years of Age.

NEW ORLEANS, July 3.—Josephine Casta, a Cuban girl aged fifteen, was killed yesterday by Phelix Alvez, aged thirteen. The children were playing, when the girl commenced teasing the boy, who became angry and hurled a pair of scissors at the girl, the blade entering the carotid artery, from which she bled to death in forty minutes.

In a fight between two colored boys, Joseph Ellis, aged fourteen and Zepine Ferguson, aged eleven, the former was stabbed to death by the latter.

PORKOPOLIS.

Its Whisky and Big Bridge.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 3.—At a meeting of the whisky dealers to-day, it was reported that rates were maintained everywhere except by one dealer. He was appealed to by telegraph to hold up to \$1.05 until Tuesday, when a meeting will be held to fix prices. There were sales here to-day of 1,400 barrels of finished goods on a basis of \$1.05.

The Covington and Cincinnati Elevated Railway and Transfer Bridge company has let the contract for the masonry of their bridge across the Ohio river at this point to Mason Hoge & Co., Frankfort, Ky., and D. S. Haunahan, Louisville, to be completed February 1, 1887. The whole bridge, which will be one of the best in the country, is to be finished within a year. It will have elevated approaches in Covington and Cincinnati. It has not yet been determined into what depot it will lead in Cincinnati, but as Eugene Zimmerman is president of the company it is thought it will be under the control of the Chesapeake and Ohio management.

BOSS BARBERS.

Object to Sunday Law in Boston.

BOSTON, July 3.—About forty-five of the boss barbers organized last evening to contest the order closing the barber shops Sundays. Test cases will be carried to higher courts.

A Liberal Gift.

BOSTON, July 3.—The will of Moses A. Dow gives to Dow academy, of Francenia, \$60,000; to the Winchester home for aged women \$10,000; \$350,000 in private bequests and the balance of his estate to his widow. The Waverly magazine is to be sold to the highest bidder.

Schooners Seized.

HALIFAX, July 3.—The cruiser Terror captured two more American fishing schooners from Portland, Maine, last night at Land Point.

CHOICE BITS.

The News That is Culled for the "Sentinel" Readers.

The Tippecanoe Battle ground camp-meeting will commence July 30.

The Fourth of July celebration at Terre Haute will be addressed by Senator Voorhees and H. C. Nevitt.

A reunion of the old soldiers of the Ninth and Tenth congressional districts will be held at Delphi, September 15, 16 and 17.

A game protection society has been formed at Cedar Lake with the view of putting a stop to the illegal killing of fish and prairie chickens.

There is an epidemic of horse-stealing through the counties of northern Indiana and southern Michigan. Livery men are the worst sufferers.

The six carved basswood seeds which a Pierceton farmer sent \$5 cash to procure, did not come up and produce forty-gallon gourds, as promised.

Rev. John Moeller, the Lutheran pastor at Napoleon, Ripley county, was fined \$20 and costs of suit for the assault he made upon his wife with a glass goblet.

Warren Krapps, a Terre Haute boy, had both legs taken off last evening while attempting to jump from a freight train on which he and other boys were riding.

Private advices received here from Major M. H. Kidd, of this city, who is contesting the seat of Hon. Geo. W. Steele, is in congress, are to the effect that the case has been postponed until next session.

Benjamin Kehr, aged twenty-two, while bathing in Pigeon creek at Evansville, was seized with cramps, and died before assistance could reach him. Kehr's parents reside in Cincinnati, and were notified of the sad occurrence.

A fire in the furniture store of R. Foster, at Terre Haute last night, caused a loss of \$10,000 to the building and stock. The former is owned by Mr. John Berry, and is fully insured. Moninger's saloon, next door, was damaged \$1,000.

The proposed regatta at Lake Maxinkuckee is off. The oarsmen, Hanlan, Lee, Gaudaur and others wanted too much guarantee. A subscription of nearly \$1,000 had been secured, but this would not be half enough to satisfy the party.

The first field trial of an endless chain sickle held in the United States occurred Wednesday, near Waveland, on the farms of James Rice and J. J. Canine, resulting in the successful operation of an endless chain sickle to the satisfaction of the many who witnessed the trial.

A few farmers of Laporte have lately been experimenting with the use of crude petroleum for killing Canada thistles, and they have become pretty well satisfied that a free application of the oil will effectually destroy the life of the thistle. The manner of applying it is to dig around the stock and pour about a pint of oil around it, letting it soak down about the root.

A meeting of the county recorders of Northern Indiana was held at Logansport on Wednesday evening to take action in the matter of keeping abstractors of titles from examining the county records. The local court decisions have been against the recorders who have refused access to the books. It is the intention of the recorders to take the question to the supreme court, claiming that the abstract men are trespassing on territory that rightfully belongs to them.

THE DEATHS.

As They are Recorded by the City Undertakers.

The following deaths occurred in this city during the week ending to-day:

Child of Alex Coleman, aged 2 days, premature birth.

Mamie Strawbridge, 6 years, diphtheria.

Robert Tutt, 35 years, jaundice.

Child of Mr. Wolf, 6 weeks, brain trouble.

Ellen Morris, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Mary Fischer, 39 years, consumption.

Anna E. Braun, 5 years, scarlet fever.

Orilla Lawton, 75 years, old age.

John Braun, 66 years, consumption.

A Big Fire.

AKRON, Ohio, July 3.—The Phoenix Lumber company's planing mill and J. T. Davis' chain works at Cuyahoga Falls, burned yesterday. The blaze originated from a Roman candle thrown by some one on a passing railway train. Loss, \$45,000; insurance, \$11,850.

PRINCES

of the Roman Church for America.

Cardinal Gibbons the First of a Number of Catholic Prelates to be Promoted.

Mrs. Cleveland Visits the House and Senate--The News at Washington.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

His Promotion to be Followed by Others in the Future.

BALTIMORE, July 3.—The Catholic Mirror in this week's issue, prefaced its introduction to the report of the elevation of Archbishop Gibbons to the Cardinalate, as follows: "There is little doubt but that Cardinal Gibbons' appointment is the first of several that will be made in other sees, as soon as an opportunity offers. At a consistory held on the 7th ult., at which Gibbons was nominated and confirmed, Leo XIII. said: 'The flourishing state of Catholicism in the United States, which develops daily more and more, and the condition and form according to which the ecclesiastical canons of that country are formulated, advise us, or rather demand that some of their prelates be received into the sacred college.'"

WASHINGTON.

The News of the Day at the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The senate has agreed to the amendment to the river and harbor bill, appropriating a million dollars for the improvement of New York harbor.

Mrs. Cleveland paid her first visit to the house gallery this morning. She occupied a seat in the executive gallery and was accompanied by Mrs. Vilas, Mrs. Lamont and Capt. Eades. The party remained about twenty minutes, and absorbed the attention of the house to the neglect of business. The party also paid a brief visit to the senate. They occupied the seats reserved for the presidential family in the private gallery. Their presence was unknown or unobserved.

Representative Curtin, of Pennsylvania, has decided not to be a candidate for re-nomination.

The amendment appropriating \$1,000,000 for the improvement of the New York harbor, has been agreed to in the senate.

By direction of the president, all executive departments will be closed Monday.

BRITISH ELECTIONS.

How They Stand Up to Date.

LONDON, July 3.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon, 120 Tories, 22 unionists, 42 liberals and 12 Parnellites have been elected to the house of commons.

Both political parties are disappointed at the results of the elections. The Tories, to use the expression of Lord Randolph Churchill, were "cock sure" of making greater headway than they have achieved. The liberals profess to be gaining in spirit.

The Pall Mall Gazette pointing to the results of the elections so far, says: "The Irish vote in England has failed to mark the wonders promised."

Obituary.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Horace A. Whitney, a New York cashier and an employ of the treasurer's office, died suddenly about 11 this morning, from an attack of apoplexy.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 2.—Wheat, 1@1c higher. No 2 red for July 84@85c. Corn, 1@1c higher, very quiet, 38@46c. Oats, shade better, quiet, 45@46c.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, July 2.—Wheat, August, advanced to 78c., but fell back toward the close to cash 76c. Corn, stronger, 58c. Oats, higher, 29c.

THE FOURTH!

As It Dawned for a Soldier at Gettysburg in 1863--Holding Little Round Top.

Military Life as Seen From the Ranks of the Army--How a Soldier Feels on the Eve of a Battle.

Forming in Line for the Fight.

[Most battle sketches are written from the standpoint of a commanding general or a war correspondent who saw and knew, or is supposed to have seen and known, the whole field of action. These sketches are more or less valuable contributions to history, but they do not give the civilian reader a very clear idea of what war really is. The following intensely interesting sketch, written for us by Col. Charles E. Sprague, now secretary of the Union Dime Savings Institution, of New York, who served at Gettysburg in the ranks of the Forty-fourth New York regiment, tells what one soldier saw and experienced in a great battle. There is no description of grand operations in it, but as a picture of real experience in camp, on the march and on the field of battle, it is a most valuable contribution to the literature of the war.---Editor.]

Of all the homes that I have ever loved and left, the one that has made the deepest impression on my mind is a little hut of one room, about 6x10 ft., built of pine logs, sticks, sod, mud and canvas. It was built "by dave" works--a good many days--and the architect, builders, masons, carpenters, plumbers and sanitary engineers were two young fellows (Eugene and I), both rather of the student class than of any mechanical bent. This residence of ours was situated in the state of Virginia, county of Stafford. Nothing in that region is described by any closer geographical limit than the county. This part of "Stafford" county held more population to the square mile at the time our mansion was standing than ever before or probably ever again, since the Yankee army, as our Virginia neighbors called us, had dropped down there to stay over night, and had lived there a good many months, "off and on."



It was a rule we soldiers learned to recognize, that if you camped down at night with strict injunctions to be ready to march on at daybreak, with advice from your officers that you'd better not waste any time in getting up comfortable shelter because this was the most temporary kind of a halt, then for a certainty, if you followed this advice, you were going to be kept right in that bivouac long enough to repent not going to work at getting comfortable shelter. So after some experience, we never took any stock in assurances of brief stay; we went right to work at house building on the assumption that we should stay a month; if we marched next day no great harm was done, but if we stayed a week we were well paid for our trouble.

This was our state of mind when we halted back of Falmouth, opposite Fredericksburg, at a point on the railroad which thenceforward, possibly to this day, is known as "Stoneman's Switch." We halted at night, and bivouacked in thick pine woods, which extended for miles around. Before we left that spot for the last time that forest had disappeared; every tree had been cut, first wastefully, at shoulder height from the ground, then down to a decent stump, and then this stump was cut to the very quick. Finally we had no wood at all.

Being, as I said, aware of the long duration of supposed temporary stays in military life, this house of ours ("shanty") was properly named in camp language was promptly begun. In our regiment they were not so strenuous for uniformity of architecture as in some commands, and allowed scope for individuality; a long as the line of front doors was pretty straight down the company streets, we could build our shanties of size and style to suit our tastes. Certainly, Eugene and I had about the worst looking one of the settlement.

It was, first, a cellar dug the full size of the ground plan, about two feet deep. Next came a wall of split pine logs, resting on the ground and held up by stakes, carrying up the cellar wall to a height of five feet in all. Now, the roof was of canvas, made of several of the little shelter tents, fastened together and stretched over a ridge pole, which was supported by two stout uprights in front and rear. The front, or door, was also of canvas until we got our chimney built, later on. Our next step was to caulk our wall with mud. Glorious Virginia mud! The one product of which there was always enough. Plastic as butter, but tough as spruce gum when dried; for architectural purposes, admirable; for pedestrian uses, vile. We plastered our wall pretty tightly with this natural stucco, and banked up the lower edge. We ditched around our house, and conducted the waters into the company gutter. Our bed, which comprised all our furniture, being also chair, sofa and table, was our next care. It was a spring bed. We split long, straight pine saplings and laid them crosswise of the shanty on supports which held them about level with the surface of the ground. The bed was about three feet wide. Eugene and I were both slender. When sitting on the edge of the bed our feet rested against the front wall of our mansion. Here we talked; here we smoked; here we read; in pleasant weather, with our front canvas fastened back, we conversed with our neighbors, discussing every subject under heaven, and here we sat, Eugene and I, by our own fireside after the chimney was built.

Our chimney was a picturesque structure of sods. The mortar which held together these substitutes for brick was the aforesaid mud. An open fireplace faced the right hand man of the two inmates who sat on the bed, and that man did the cooking from that position. Our chimney was a large one, covering more than half the front of the house and forming our front wall, vice

canvas removed. A wooden mantel defined the top of the fireplace. Above this the chimney tapered somewhat and ended in a barrel. Some of our comrades had double-barreled chimneys, but we found it hard enough to steal one barrel at a time to supply those which caught fire; total loss; no insurance.

This is the biggest house which I have helped to build with my own hands, and as I get to dreaming through my past life I always work back to it; just like the house that Jack built--I guess Jack was a soldier--and what made us more attached to our shanty was that we so many times made it good-by during the month we owned it; each time we trudged away we faced our friends across the river; they laid us out like brave fellows as they were. When we found there was no use, we drifted back, without much ceremony or order, to the old camp and went to pegging away at our regular professional work as architects. Every time we had left some of the best of the boys behind and the line grew shorter in front of the first sergeant at roll call.



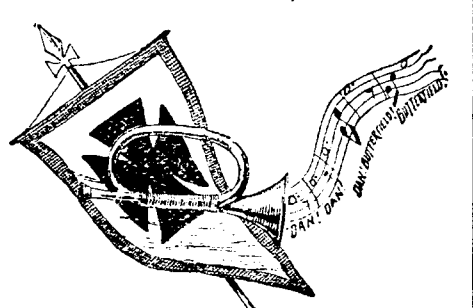
DRIFTING BACK TO CAMP.

First, we went on an excursion to Fredericksburg; things were handled badly and back we came to the old camp; Eugene and I bailed out the cellar, put up the roof and resumed housekeeping in our old dwelling. Then our corps went on a Christmas trip up the river--a failure unrecorded in history--gave it up and came back "home." Then Burnside tried it again, and this time our old friend, Virginia mud, was against us and there was an effectual "tie up" (as we now say) of pack mules, cannon and wagons. Once more the old home welcomed us and again we commenced improvements on our real estate in the very same spot.

We now looked upon ourselves as quartered there for the rest of the war. The house-building activity of the regiment was too great to be satisfied with the private residences in the company streets and spent its spare time upon a regimental church, really quite an imposing structure of logs, with seats and pulpit all complete, and well utilized, not only on Sundays, but on week day evenings with debating societies, lectures and classes. So we lived till Joe Hooker issued invitations for another picnic, an eight day one, since known as Chancellorsville. This time we thought, surely was the last. But now we came back once more, inside of the eight days, and worse used up than ever. All organization was pretty well suspended by unanimous consent and was simply "go-as-you-please," but got to the old camp. That was a maneuver we had pretty well learned, and though, like such movements as "on the right, into line," it looked disorderly, yet it got there.

So in thinking over our next trip, which fetched us up at Gettysburg, no wonder I had to drift back to that old shanty in Stafford county. It occurs to me that the little details of our camp life are fading away, and that they are well worth sketching for the present generation, which knows not war; for this year's voter was born after the war was over.

Once more the old shanty was dismantled to the music of that long and solemn call which every soldier knew as "Strike Tents." First the brigade bugler had given it to us, after twice repeating a preface, or heading, as it were, to his proclamation, which, to every Third brigade man seemed to chant the name of our old commander, thus:



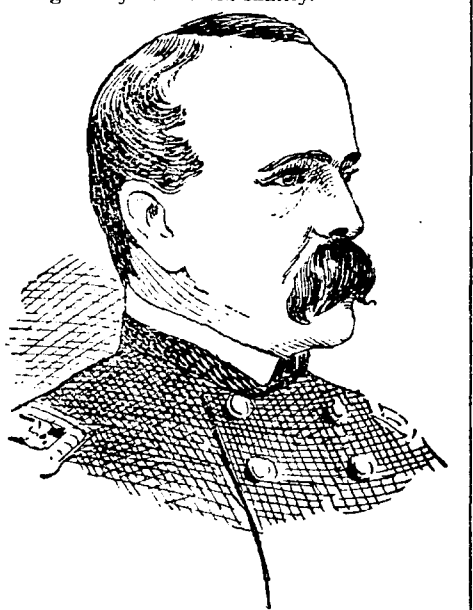
The picture above represents the flag of the Third brigade, First division, Fifth army corps, Dan Butterfield's old brigade, which held the Little Round Top.

The Angel Gabriel in his musical capacity is always associated with Gen. Butterfield in the mind of any soldier of our brigade. If the bugler was not at hand, "Dan" could even sound the call himself; in fact, there were few things which a soldier of our brigade ought to do, but that he could and dared. But, though his trumpeted name rallied us on many a field, he was in a higher position at this time.

Mike, the regimental bugler, next lifts his old battered corn horn to his good natured mouth, and easy as a bird out floats his little song. His creature is a different one; his musical message is addressed thus:

Forty, forty-four,
Forty, forty-four,
I told you so before,
Come come, come come,
Strike your tents, strike your tents,
Strike your tents, strike your tents.

And good-by to the old shanty.



GEN. DAN BUTTERFIELD.

The last bugle note had ceased, and our regiment stood in line in marching order. This procedure was an unusual one when on the march, for military ceremonies on actual campaign were dispensed with as far as possible. There is a degree of elasticity about military formalities. If this had been a review we should first have had the companies formed and taken charge of by the captains, then the companies would have marched out into line, and the regiment when complete would have been handed over by the adjutant to the colonel, who would have then marched to the place designated by the brigade commander and reported to him; and thus, in orderly, dig-

nified, though prompt succession, we might have been built up into divisions and corps. But while we were actually on the march, this was all cut very short, and when the companies were once in ranks no more time was wasted. The leading company was marched by its captain straight to the road we were to follow, in four (or, as we then called it, "by the flank"), and the other companies struck into its wake, in order, by the shortest line and without wasting a yard of travel. The regiments swung into column in the same easy and informal way, the leading regiment picking up the others without a hitch and with no fuss.

But to-day we had not quite dropped our camp manners, and as we stood there in line we were a fair specimen of an American regiment. We stood about 300, rank and file. Few regiments had anything like the nominal strength which a regiment should have. We were a very sun-burned, heavily-looking set of fellows; we looked as if we could eat a square meal whenever we got one. In fact, we were a set of boys. The ages of our company averaged 24, and probably there were more men about 22 than of any other age. We were not punctilious about the regulations as to dress. Our regimental uniforms of semi-zouave pattern had been turned in before Chancellorsville, and we had frock coats, blouses or jackets, just as it happened; anything blue would do. In hats and caps there was also much variety--the hideous regular army cloth cap, with slanting peak, which some turned up and some turned down--each way it looked worse; or the more nobby French shako, with straight visor, or the McClellan cap, with top falling forward; these had been sent on from home or purchased when on furlough; or the army black felt, which was generally worn with the crown depressed in the center; or other varieties of black soft hats, which were worn in spite of regulations. But everyone had on his cap or hat a red Maltese cross, the badge of our division.

Some had leggings, some had not; some old hands were in favor of stuffing the trousers into the stockings and tying them there with strings. The broad shoes given out by the government and usually styled "tomatoes" were the most fashionable foot wear; this was the only part of the uniform which private enterprise did not much improve upon. Only one thing about our get-up would have pleased a military critic: our guns were clean and bright. The loads carried on our shoulders also varied, and suited each man's idea of comfort at the expense of exertion. Some clung to their knapsacks--I think only one of these got to Gettysburg in our company; some kept their overcoats, but these were soon adorning the roadsides during that hot summer, and the darkies were wearing them ever since. The canteen, haversack and tin cup, it was difficult to dispense with; then there was a difficulty in knowing which to throw away, the rubber blanket, the woolen blanket or the piece of shelter tent. These last, through some accidental confusion, we called "ponchos," most of us kept as many as two out of the last group of articles, and I rather think the rubber was the most popular.

The Confederates greatly envied the "Yankee gum blankets," and their officers could always get them to change very willingly if there were any likely to be had. Some few frying pans were retained, not a handy thing to carry, but a mighty handy implement to have at night. I know one man who stuck to his pan, but never had the trouble to carry it himself. Tom would carry it till noon every day for the privilege of frying next after the owner at night; Dick and Harry would take the burden the rest of the day for a similar concession. So the owner of the frying pan revealed in its enjoyment in the sweat of other fellows' brows. A perfect capitalist, but he had had the nerve to go in on the ground floor and develop the enterprise.

In our own little partnership Eugene carried the most of the grub and I most of the shelter, and we seldom separated. Other syndicates were formed of three, four or five men on similar terms.

We had forty rounds of cartridges besides, and these we never used to throw away. A man always kept his cartridges, somehow. They were of paper, and though the tactics told us to bite them, we always broke them with our fingers at the muzzle and poured in the powder. The days of breech loaders had not yet fully come, and we used the clumsy ramrod. But if we felt the ball slide down easily, we knew that a smart bang of the butt on the ground would do the ramming just as well.

When our colonel had called us to attention, he sat on his horse a moment perfectly still, but with his eyes gravely scrutinizing our ranks from right to left; then, quickly bracing himself, rang out in his clear tenor voice the few commands which put us in motion on a journey of which no one knew the end.

And now we swung along the rough Virginia roads in route step. There is very little nonsense, talk or skylarking. We have long since got beyond that stage of our education and don't waste any strength in those ways. We keep approximately in our fours, but very loosely. Our "guns" slant over our right or left shoulder. We might "slang" them by the leather strap, but I have seldom seen that done. Apparently the weight is easiest carried on the shoulder, where a slight shifting eases the muscles. The officers interfere very little with us and command as little as possible. They want their breath, too, for other purposes and understand that too much fussing meddling won't go down with us. Not that we should openly "kick," but the officer would find that he was thus losing his hold on the men.

To-day our regiment leads the brigade and our brigade leads the division. To-morrow we drop back to the rear, and then gradually work up to the head again. This alternation equalizes the difficulties of marching. The head of the column has the easiest time of it. When the roads are bad the column gets "strung out." The head of the column is halted and enjoys a square rest of fifteen minutes, while the rest are getting closed up, and the last regiment just gets to its proper distance in time to start again.

One of the lessons of the march is to lie down at every chance. The green soldier will stand in his tracks because he thinks the stoppage is merely a "jam" and that it won't be worth while to get down and get right up again. But the seasoned marcher will go for the roadside like a shot, and drop; and if it gives him thirty seconds' horizontal rest he gets up lighter and fresher. About eight hours a day was usually divided into equal stretches morning and evening. There was a good deal of straggling, and not much notice taken of it. It was not too much to keep up, and gradually dropped back, and the independent spirits who occasionally preferred the freedom of the woods and the side roads to the monotony of the column. "Coffee boiling" or "coffee cooling" was our name for these erratic excursions. The coffee coolers usually turned up at night, because it was not very safe to get too far from the troops.

Coffee was a great sustainer--the prime necessity at every halt. The most approved way of boiling was by suspending the cup by its bail at the end of a stick, and thus, as it were, fishing for coffee. This was found a great improvement over balancing your-

cup on an unsteady stick of wood, which was likely to give way just at the critical moment of the boil, and demonstrate that hot coffee will put out a fire just as soon as cold water.



BOILING COFFEE.

As to our fires, I can't remember how it was that we always had matches. I suppose we got them from the sutler. But wood was abundantly supplied, at least for a short stay. The Virginians had a custom, worthy from our point of view, of the highest commendation. They had lavishly piled all over their lands, in the form of zigzag fences, the most elegant rails of hard wood; as fences they were neither useful nor ornamental; as firewood, they were superb. When we had finally halted for the night, it was a race for the most eligible fences. I have chased a vanishing fence for some distance, at the best speed of my long legs and could not catch up with its melting lengths. No matter how wet the rail, the wood just below the surface was dry and seasoned, and we had men, expert fire lighters, who would build up a cheerful blaze in the middle of a plowed field in a pouring rain, with some fence rails and one match.



CHASING A FENCE.

Luckily we did not have much rain as we trudged northward. It is a very close thing between Virginia mud and Virginia dust, but I think I prefer the latter. So we pushed along pretty steadily, though Lee, away off at the left, certainly got ahead of us, which was a good thing in the end. One day was like another, except such little diversity as resulted from a fight at Aldie, where we took a hand with the cavalry. As we began to make four or five crossings of Goose run every day, we knew we were approaching the Potomac. We crossed at Edwards Ferry, where the water was as clear as Lake George. We halted and rested a few days at Frederick on a beautiful farm, where the milk house was built over the most wonderful spring I had ever seen, which bubbled out in a stream as large as a barrel. Here we heard that Hooker's place had been given to our own Meade, whom we knew as a resolute, though not a kindly, man; not a man like "Charley Griffin," whom we could like, though equally resolute, because he really liked us.



Again we heard the old familiar sound of "Dan--Dan--Dan--Butterfield--Butterfield" with his call for us to break up our camp on the noble Maryland farm, and once more march--northward still. Cherries were now ripe and we ate all we could hold. I have no doubt the acid fruit did us good on the whole, though some of us got badly doubled up. We felt in good spirits too; we knew that we were going to fight, but somehow we felt that it was going to be a different affair from the tuckering against their fortifications which we had tried so many times. We talked it over and concluded the fight was going to be something like Antietam. The very atmosphere, the looks of the people and the beautiful country as we went through Maryland reminded us of our homes in the north, and as we drew near the border, we had wonderful fancies of the country north of Mason and Dixon's line, where most of us had not been for two years. We pictured it as an earthly paradise.



THE COLONEL BEFORE HIS LAST FIGHT.

When we reached the line, something unusual occurred. We were brought to attention; the colors, which always were covered with cases, were taken out, the drummers and fifers played, "Ain't You Glad to Get Out of the Wilderness?" while we marched steadily in the "cadenced step" across the border into a free state. This made a good deal of impression on us, somewhat weakened afterward by finding that, as to wood and water, we were not so free as before.

We were now in the last days of June. On the first day of July we made our biggest march--thirty odd miles from sun to sun. That day we found that there were two kinds of people in Pennsylvania, and that only one kind were "like our own folks," as we said. In the afternoon we heard firing away off ahead, and rumors reached us of fighting in front. By this time there was a settled conviction in the ranks that there would be a big fight near Gettysburg.

That night we halted at midnight. The colonel commanding the brigade (it was the last fight for him) sat on his horse close to a tree, at whose foot Eugene and I had rolled

ourselves up, utterly exhausted. Mike, the bugler, was finishing his go-to-bed call of tattoo; and that colonel calmly said: "Reveille at 3." I think this was the most intensely disagreeable remark I ever heard. I resolved to defy discipline and sleep as long as I liked, but when morning came I got up with the rest.

The most of that day we were just on the edge of a fight, and that is the time you feel most uncomfortable. If a man ever tells you he felt jolly in such circumstances, you had better change the subject, as you are not getting reliable information. To hear a lot of firing a little way off, and a lot of nasty, buzzing, squealing, whining noises let loose uncomfortably near you, and then to have to keep still and think of everything you don't want to think about, with no chance to blaze away in return, is not so much maddening as sickening. I know I didn't like it a bit, and would have been glad to be excused. Any man, if he once gets where the shooting isn't all one-sided, can stay; he is generally too much interested to think about going.

This day at Gettysburg, I did not feel the stage fright as usual, because I was too sleepy. Every little while, as we lay down in various places, I took a snooze. Perhaps I was saved a good deal of anguish this way, and perhaps Col. Vincent did us a good turn in ordering that very early reveille. Certainly I would rather feel sleepy than scared.

Along in the afternoon, things seemed to thicken up. They had our regiment in close column by division, and all the other regiments in the corps seemed to be formed in the same way, and these masses to be in a pretty compact line. I remember that the regulars (who constituted the bulk of the Second division) lay on our left in the same formation; that I saw the Hundred and Forty-sixth New York, of that same division, in their singular light blue and yellow uniform, coming up in place with the others, and noticed a color guard at the head of his company. As I remember, we were on pretty high ground, with higher still in front, and back on the plain came a long slender ribbon of infantry. The corps flag at the head with its Greek cross, told that this was the Sixth corps, who were finishing a tremendous march, such as we had made the day before.

But now our old brigade call of "Dan! Dan! Dan! Butterfield! Butterfield!" rang out in such an emphatic way as I never heard before, and brought us instantly to our feet. It was the last time I ever heard it in use. It seemed hardly a minute before we were marching off. We weren't told that we were going to hold the Little Round Top, but that was our mission. Some staff officer seemed to be riding ahead and showing the way, and a battery was plunging up in the most reckless manner I ever saw, at least one wheel in the air all the while, while we double-quickened up at our best speed.

It is queer how in such a moment of excitement your mind is busy with some absurdly trifling thought, and how plainly you remember this afterward. At Fredericksburg we were under a very warm order, the fact to the major. My thoughts were like this: "Enfilading! Never heard it all my life. Now, first time I hear it, I am enfiladed. Practical example, like Squaw's teaching at Douthett's Hall." Another time, at Chancellorsville, I was listening, during that heavy artillery fire, to some little birds, whose high treble notes did not seem to be in the least interfered with by the deeper tones.

I noticed several things, as we ran along. One was a cannon ball which looked as if it was passing just in front of our alert little major's face--just above his horse's ears it seemed--probably it was further off. He must have dismounted soon, for I did not see any horses after that. Another thing I noticed was a fox--the only wild one I ever saw at large; the little fellow must have been so frightened by an exploding shell, or something, as to lose all fear of men, and he ran almost under our feet.

On the way up, but before we got far, there was an old stone house, over which was the red flag. I recollect calling out "Boys, there's a hospital, well, better remember the way back to it." As a punishment, perhaps, for my prophecy of evil, I was the only one of the company who got there; but still it was a good thing to know.

Pretty soon we went through the woods, and as we came out there stood our old friends of the Sixteenth Michigan, who seemed to be just getting into a very scrambling sort of line, but we knew that it was there to stay.

We heard the command, up at the head of our regiment: "On the right by file into line. March!" Now, though we did not by any means go through the motions of that very complex movement as we had learned it when drilling, yet it told us just about where the colonel wanted to place us, and we got there with a rush. The command was not to be executed literally, but it was a graphic indication of our intended position. If any one thinks that drill is of no use because it can't be used in a fight, let him imagine in what words he would explain off-hand to a procession of citizens, four abreast, how he wanted them to get "on the right" into line.

The principal feature of the ground there was rocks. Not what they term rocks in prairie states, where a rock is the size that a small boy can throw, but what would have been recognized even in Vermont as rocks--weighing half a ton or more. These were elegant things to get behind and shoot over; we appreciated them fully, for we always had to scoop up our own protection, and never had ready-made works; ours were custom goods.

The ground in front of us ran steeply down and was full of rocks and trees. It would have been a considerable exertion for a fat man to come up without opposition. Almost the instant our company got behind the rocks some one said, "There they come," and just for a half second I could see "them" dodging zig-zag among the trees down the hill. I never saw them again distinctly, for instantly we began to fire. There was no order to do so--there seldom is, on the contrary I heard the colonel yelling "Cease firing!" and Mike repeating it with his bugle. It reminded me of the birds at Chancellorsville and we did not need it any more than we should the birds. It was hangy, bang, bang into the smoke ahead of us, and rip, zip, quack just over our heads. The latter sounds were from the Johnnies' bullets, and very likely ours went over their heads, too. Once in a while they would get very close and a red star of flame would jump right out of the smoke at every discharge. These times they would be pretty apt to hit some of our boys.

As I was kneeling down and loading, one of our boys, partly in front of me, got a bullet through both legs--so I knew afterward, for he died in the hospital near me, my mother standing by him. The bullet, anyway, after doing this work, struck me on the inside of the leg without cutting my trousers, and I saw it drop. It must have been spent by crushing through his two legs. I thought how I wished I had time to pick it up as a souvenir. A week or two after, when I next undressed, I was reminded of this ball by finding quite a big bruise on my leg.

I do not think any one was afraid now, or cared for anything but getting rid of our cartridges. We were in good luck; I suppose if we had been we should have

been more deliberate and should have made less smoke and done more execution. Target practice had been very little attended to. I don't know how long it was before they got me. I know we had not budged from our general position, though many were killed in their tracks. I can't remember seeing any one go away wounded. As one of those red flashes came out of the smoke I felt some one poke me very hard, jab me, in fact, on the left shoulder with a big stick; from the end of the stick spread in every direction needlepricks, like an electric battery. That's the way it felt; the fact was a rifle ball had bored through me. I did not exactly realize what had happened; I was not knocked over, my gun was still in my right hand; I did not understand it yet. I looked at my shoulder and saw a hole in the jacket, knowing that no hole had been there a little before it dawned at last upon my stupidity that I was hit. It seems so queer to a man that he should be struck; so very natural that it should be some one else. As soon as I saw the hole in front I twisted my head around to see if there was another behind; to my relief there was one. I had a great dread of a ball in me which would have to be extracted.



LOOKING FOR THE BULLET HOLE.

So I found myself a wounded man before I knew it. My next reflection was that it hadn't hurt much. One tooth-pulling is worse than a dozen shootings like that.

Now I laid down my gun and resolved to retire. We were not at the crest of the hill, but a little down; so in going back I had first to go up hill a little. Here the rip-zip noises were a good deal thicker than where I had been; there were the same balls that went over our heads.

I saw one of our officers, and pointed to the hole in my coat as an excuse for my leaving the entertainment. The excuse seemed acceptable.

As I got over the crest of the hill the bullets did not annoy me any more. I had obliqued to the left in retreating, having the instinct to find that hospital flag. So I passed behind part of the Sixteenth again, and had my last glimpse of Col. Vincent. The Sixteenth seemed to have fallen back, but in an orderly way, so that I supposed it was by command.

As I went on my arm was very awkward. It hung straight down and was very heavy. I was like a young mother with her first baby and did not know how to carry it. I had to walk slowly and felt very tired. Probably I had bled a good deal. Away back behind a tree I found a soldier; he was on the opposite side of the tree to the shooting, and appeared to have a chill. As he seemed to have a canteen full of water I lay down by him and told him to pour it on my shoulder. He obeyed with alacrity; perhaps he was relieved at finding I did not drive him to his regiment. The water soon enabled me to get up and go on, and I went straight to the old stone house where I had seen the hospital flag; I do not think, however, I went at all by the same road that the regiment had come.



A FRIENDLY COMRADE.

As I reached the back door of the stone house some very German person received me with the remark: "Oh, we can do nothing for you here." Still I pushed in, assisted by an able-bodied Confederate who proved more hospitable than the host. He had stayed in our lines in order to be with a Confederate officer, Gen. Sibley, who was dying. I walked into the middle room of the house, which was the "old folks' bedroom." In front was a parlor, the floor covered with wounded men of both armies. As I lay on the floor with my head unsupported I felt as if my neck was breaking; and when a middle-aged woman came into the room I asked her to put something under my head, but she did not seem to understand. Luckily, as I was not in good condition for gesticulating, I knew enough German to say: "Etwas unter den kopf," and she obligingly put some old matting under me.

The "old folks' bedroom" came rather early. Soon after the firing had ceased for the night my worthy German host and hostess came into my bedroom and climbed up on their high, fat bed. In the meantime each soldier lay in the house had adopted some kind of a sound and another, a different pretty regular interval. I can hear some of them now as I think of it. These smothered groans, and sighs and breathings--none of them very loud, but intense--recurred often enough to be rather depressing. Soon there were added to the strange concert a more by the old man and another, a different one, by the old woman. And so we passed the night, each repeating his own note of endurance, and the "old folks" calmly sleeping through it all. The most painful sound was the word "water." I think it must have been that Confederate general who repeated it. The clock was just as unconcerned as its owners and struck the hours at immensely long intervals. I heard them all, and they were the only sounds I was glad to hear that night. My elderly roommates seemed much refreshed next morning, but I did not see anything more of them, as they went down cellar and very sensibly stayed there all the next day, which was the day of the artillery. Such a noise was made that I am not surprised that persons, especially nervous, sensitive people, should wish to avoid it. The younger women brought me some chicken broth, or something like it, in the morning.

I dreaded another night in that old house. It quivered with surgeons and chaplains that day, until some shells exploding quite near reminded them of their duties and called them away. After dark, as I began to dread the chorus of wounded men, distressing through the day, but far more so in the still night, I was carted away in a racking ambulance and laid on straw near the creek. My room was a sagging piece of canvas which, when saturated, conducted the rain directly upon me; and if on the next morning an old chaplain who knew me had not given me a full tumbler of whisky I think the 4th of July then dawning would have been my last. CHARLES E. SPRAGUE.

PORT WAYNE, INDIANA

ROOT & COMPANY.

A Sale of
READY MADE
DRESSES!

that will prove
THE VERY BEST VALUES
ever obtained in this city.

LADIES'
WHITE DRESSES!

MISSSES'
WHITE DRESSES!

Seersucker Dresses,

Gingham Dresses,

Cashmere Dresses,

Silk Dresses,

IN LIGHT WEIGHT MATERIALS.

Every article will be closed out at
actual cost of manufacture.

Ladies'
SHORTWRAPS

Suitable for summer and early fall
wear will be

SOLD AT COST!

Ladies will find some lovely garments
yet unsold and BARGAINS CAN BE HAD.
An inspection of this

FAMOUS DEPARTMENT

Will prove our advertisement to
mean just what it reads.

ROOT & COMPANY

Pyke's Grocery,
80 Calhoun Street.

Virginia Jams, finest in the market.
Palm Puddings with Sauce.
Boneless Chicken Canned.
Potted Chicken and Turkey.
Salmon Spiced.
Baked Sweet Potatoes Canned.
Figs Preserved.
Pine Apple Shredded, something new.
Gotha Truffle Sausage.
Chopped Beef in Cans.
White Port Wine, strictly pure.
G. H. Mums Extra Dry Champagne.
Virginia Jellies, warranted pure.
Aug. 16-17

Cheap Excursion to Topeka,
Kansas.

Teachers and any others wishing to
attend the National Educational association
at Topeka, Kansas, can do so at
the very low rate of \$17.50 for the round
trip, via the popular Wabash route.
The shortest, quickest and most direct.
Tickets on sale July 6th to 12th, good to
return until July 30th. The limit will
be extended to those desiring to visit
points farther west and arrangements
have been made by which the A. T. and
S. F. and U. P. railways, will make low
rates to those wishing to visit Colorado,
California, etc. No certificates required.
Call at Wabash ticket office for particu-
lars. 2-3t

Go to Krohne & Baquets for bargains
in fire works for the Fourth of July.
No. 79 Calhoun St. 1-3t

Butter and Eggs Down.

Good Butter 8c, best 10c.
Fresh Egg per dozen 10c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

THE JACOBS SHOE
STORE
is the cheapest place in the city to buy
reliable Boots and Shoes. All goods
warranted. 25w2t

H. N. Goodwin's

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

126 Broadway. 124 Broadway.

Agent for Troy Laundry, coal, wood
and kindling.

Orders by wagon, or Telephone No. 35.

RASPBERRIES.

Large and fine Home Grown. Preserve
now, as the first pickings
are the best.

Have Bought a Large Crop.

H. N. GOODWIN,

124 and 126 Broadway, Fort Wayne.

6,178!

Who Holds It?

Number 6178 won the Deering Har-
vester and Binder, costing nearly \$300,
presented by Sam, Pete and Max. If
the above number is not presented
within thirty days one of the following
numbers in their order, as alternates, is
entitled to the prize: 1,210, 6,908, 151,
6,876, 5,734.

Remember the general drawing does
not close until August 1st.
Our stock is complete in every depart-
ment.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1886.

To Our Friends.

Any one having an item of news or
any information to telephone THE SENTI-
NEL will please do so at any time, and
THE SENTINEL will pay all the charges.
Inform the telephone company to charge
it to us. Arrangements to that effect
have been completed and THE SENTINEL
will esteem it a favor to get news from
its friends at all times.

THE CITY.

Mr. George Ewing is in the city.

Emily Huhne sues Frederick Boland;
note \$500.

Mr. Will H. Fleming has returned
from Detroit.

George Hill and Mary A. Dennis were
licensed to marry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Throckmorton
are visiting relatives at Marion, Ohio.

The school superintendents of Indiana
and Illinois are in convention at Dan-
ville.

Mr. Gustaf Gothe's candidacy for
treasurer is received with much favor in
this city.

The reorganization scheme of the Wa-
bash "hangs fire." The first mortgage
bondholders refuse to be a party to it.

The Lake Shore local freight trains
are abandoned to day. The Muncie
will abandon their local freights Mon-
day.

Karl Seibel the teacher of a private
school in the seventh ward, was arrested
and fined for whipping a youngster in
his charge.

Paymaster Shepherd is paying off the
employees of the Wabash railroad at
Danville to day, he will be here the early
part of next week.

Louis Fordham for provoking Birdie
Wing was fined \$1 and cost by Squire
Hays yesterday. This is reservoir
neighborhood quarrel.

John Murphy helper on the flange fire
in the Wabash steel boiler shop had his
right foot badly mashed yesterday by a
sheet of steel falling on it.

The local Wabash train 70 and 71—
between Andrews and Fort Wayne, in
charge of Conductor Fordling, has been
supplied with a new caboose, No. 309.

Parties at Rome City occupying the
Keil Bros. cottage have moved into Mr.
Woodruff's, a Dr. Hartman, from Fort
Wayne, taking possession of the latter.

Lafayette and Logansport are joining
issues and endeavoring to have the au-
thorities in some way abate the nuisance
which arises in the shape of the old
canal.

Since the present receiver of the Wa-
bash system took charge, no less than
eleven leased and branch lines have been
dropped under direction of the court,
either because they failed to pay run-
ning expenses or guarantees, or because
the mortgage bondholders chose to take
them back again.

Harry Edgerton Rumsey, son of
Henry B. Rumsey, of Omaha, and
grandson of Hon. Joseph K. Edgerton,
of this city, graduated in the first class
of the naval cadets at the late annual
June examination at the U. S. naval
academy at Annapolis. The young
graduate was born in Fort Wayne in
1866.

Hiram Christy was the victim of a fa-
tal accident at Claypool, Indiana, while
en route to Roanoke to visit his brother
James. He was standing on the Nickel
Plate railroad track with a crowd watch-
ing a dog that was chasing a train, when
he was struck by a freight train that
had approached unnoticed by the crowd.
He was brought to Roanoke and buried.

Nuttman & Co.'s bank will be closed
July 5.

Mr. J. D. Nuttman and wife are at
Ashland, Wis.

Talmage gets \$5,000 a year for an ad-
vance copy of his sermons.

Mr. Bob Hench, of the American
Farmer, is visiting friends near Clevel-
and.

Mr. N. Conover, of THE SENTINEL job
rooms, is up in Michigan to pass the
fourth.

Miss May Embry, of the Chicago pub-
lic schools, is here to spend her summer
vacation with relatives.

John Leighty, of St. Joe, Ind., and a
cadet of Orchard Lake, Mich., is the
guest of Walter Philly.

The postoffice will be closed Monday
except the hour from 9 to 10 a. m.
One street delivery will be made.

Captain Thompson, who is at the head
of the Salvation army coming here,
used to have charge of the New York
division.

The Kyle Opera company is at Deca-
tur. They have not a cent and night
before last hardly knew where to sleep.
This is fame.

Barnum's circus train, on the Wabash
railway, was in charge of conductors
Lefferts and Kanally, Wednesday and
Thursday respectively.

The Rich circus is at Auburn, having
pulled out last night after leaving hor-
ses and valuables here to pay its bills.
The circus did not advertise.

Conductor Cyrus Sissler has been
transferred from the L. & D. division, and
is now in charge of Wabash passenger
trains 47 and 48, between Fort Wayne
and Toledo.

The Pennsylvania company will by the
middle of this month complete a freight
depot in Pittsburgh 400 feet in length by
125 in width. The building will be used
chiefly as a freight transfer house.

"Dr. W. W. DePuy, and wife went to
Fort Wayne Tuesday evening, to visit
their daughter. From there they went
to Rome City, to spend several days
with Mr. E. Cole and family at the Is-
land Park hotel," says the Van Wert
Bulletin.

Commissioner Fink says there is not a
particle of truth in the story that the
Wabash is to be boycotted by the Trunk
lines. He says the railroad situation
is very satisfactory, and that rates have
never been so well maintained as during
the past six months.

Mr. Jim Flinn, a popular and success-
ful salesman, is in the city, the guest of
his friend, Mr. Bob DeWald. Mr. Flinn
is now traveling for Kirk, the great Chi-
cago soap manufacturer, having quit the
Canton company to accept the Chicago
position at double the salary he was get-
ting.

A manifest car on Wabash train 99, at
Defiance, was broken into by a tramp.
Before the would-be thief could secure
any plunder, Conductor Grow was upon
him. The tramp took to his heels at a
lively pace, and made his escape, al-
though Grow gave chase and sent a
couple of revolver shots after him.

A petition has been filed in the United
States court at Chicago, in the case of
the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific road,
against the Central Trust company and
other, by Henry Lardner, of Niles,
Mich., seeking to withdraw the Chicago
division from the Wabash system and
put it in charge of a separate receiver.

Charlie Butler, the wife murderer
who was hanged at Columbia City a
year or two ago, has been tormenting
the officers all over the United States
since. They have somehow got the
idea that he escaped hanging, and since
his death, the sheriff of Whitley county
gets a dispatch or a letter every little
while, announcing that some one has
Butler cornered, and will send him on
short notice. The latest information is
that he is in Manitoba. A vulgar dis-
tinction might be made, but cheap pa-
pers will do that.

A. A. Talmage, general manager of
the Wabash road, one of the largest rail
corporations in the world under one
management, was in the city yesterday
to inspect the company's works here.
Master Mechanic Morris and Manager
Talmage arrived in a special car pulled
by engine 1,044 over the Pittsburg, from
the Butler branch, where they made a
thorough inspection of the company's
property. On their arrival here they
immediately made a tour of inspection
of the shops. Mr. Talmage expressed
himself to our railroad reporter well
pleased with Mr. Morris' management.

The notorious Henry Brown was seen
at the French brewery yesterday after-
noon trying to sell a fine gold watch.
Soon after a young man named George
Wilson, who worked for Baker Rice, a
farmer five miles south of the city, re-
ported that Brown had been working for
Rice, but being discharged for drunken-
ness, had stolen the watch from Rice and
came to town. Along about 9 o'clock
Officer Tremmel found Brown in the
Seventh ward and brought him in. He
had, however, traded the gold ticker off
for a silver watch and \$10. He had a
hearing to-day and was bound over in
the sum of \$400. He says he does not
recollect who he traded the gold ticker
to, but the police will find out for him.

Sunday riots must be stopped.

Harold, the infant son of Rev. and
Mrs. Webbe, is quite ill.

Mrs. F. F. Boltz leaves to-day for
Cleveland to visit friends.

Mrs. W. W. Watson is the guest of
her parents at Sturgis Mich.

The weather indications for Indiana
are, fair weather, slightly cooler.

Freddie Maguire will sing the offertory
solo at Trinity church to-morrow morn-
ing.

The promoters of the recent St.
Mary's fair made \$7,770 clear profit out
of the festival.

Old Alex McDowell was fined for
drunkenness and paid an "X" over to
Squire Ryan.

Harry Ray had a trial this morning
and was liberated. His step-father talks
of leaving the city.

Hon. T. P. Keator is at Auburn to-
day and is prominent in the big Knights
of Labor meeting there.

Dr. Elmer E. Polk, a graduate of the
Indiana Physio Medical college, has been
licensed to practice here.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Cook,
is dangerously ill. Mr. Cook is cashier
at the Wabash freight office.

The charters of a few gravel roads ex-
pire this year and next. Let farmers
buy them and have free roads.

Tom Deegan, the clerk for Master
Mechanic Casenave, is at New York. He
had trouble about a clothing bill here.

The city council meets Monday as a
board of equalization and a week from
next Tuesday evening in regular session.

Mr. J. W. Cromwell and a syndicate
are talking of establishing a new town
on the Pittsburg, near the Kankakee
swamp.

Market Master Ropa has leased seven-
ty out door stands at the market space
for \$720 and four stalls in the butcher
stand for \$32.

The earnings of the Pennsylvania rail-
road freight office for June amounted,
to \$73,400, an increase over the same
month last year.

The funeral of Ellen Morris, will take
place to-morrow afternoon at 12:30 from
the residence of the parents, No. 5
Hoagland avenue. Friends of the fam-
ily invited without further notice.

Mr. Woods, an enterprising citizen of
Lagro, has built a small steamboat at
that town and launched the same in the
Wabash and Erie canal and promises
soon to begin regular trips carrying
freight and passengers.

Stewart and Hahn, of the Boston
store, have closed the doors of their store
at 6 o'clock every evening, since the 1st
of January, Saturdays excepted. This
firm have gained in popularity and are
to-day second to none in the trade in the
city.

The people are looking on with much
anxiety at the fight between the repub-
lican chairman of the Twelfth congress-
ional district and the Gazette. The
fight grows warmer and warmer. It is
hard to tell who will come out first in
the race. Our money is up for Keator.

A good deal of rivalry is manifested
among ticket agents in securing the
transportation of teachers to the Topeka
convention, and all ingenuities known
to the class are at work in the matter.
So far there has been no disposition to
out the rate, but there is no telling what
may happen within the next three days.

It is hoped that the city board of
equalization will cut down the city as-
sessment at their meeting next week.
Mr. Slater's assessment of Wayne town-
ship is almost double what it ought to be,
compared with the assessment of other
townships. The assessment stands for
six years and as everything is low, why
not bring it down. Give us a low as-
sessment, low taxes and Fort Wayne
will prosper like a green bay tree in
the spring time.

The calls at the telephone office aver-
age 200 a day, considerably less than the
average before July 1st. The pretty
girl operators with a lead pencil and slip
of paper mark down each call with the
number of the calling telephone above,
and below the number of the telephone
called. These are then strung on
strings, suspended from a rack and num-
bered same as the instruments. The
rack looks like a Chicago voting pre-
dictor after the tickets had gone through
the hands of the boodle gang.

Mr. A. L. Griebel to-day announces in
THE SENTINEL as a democratic candidate
for renomination to the office of county
auditor. Mr. Griebel has served four
years in the office and so acceptably that
a host of friends urge him again to make
the race. Mr. Griebel is a gentleman
whose democracy never wavers. He is
a clear headed accountant and his
splendid executive ability has been tested
and not found wanting in any walk in
life. He is personally clever and his offi-
cial record is as clear and open as a book.
The affairs of his office are in fine shape
and there is no more important office in
the county. This is a point that speaks
volumes for the gentleman whom THE
SENTINEL can honestly compliment. Mr.
Griebel is true to his friends and faithful
to every trust. He will go into the race
with great prestige and a warm follow-
ing.

Mr. Henry Clay Parker is in the city.
Dr. H. A. Read went to Chicago at
noon.

William Borgman and Anna Hunsche
have been licensed to wed.

The case of Edmond v. Beaver, be-
fore Judge Chapin, was continued until
July 8.

Mr. Louis Wolf leaves for the east
next Monday morning to purchase a
new stock.

Mr. Henry Newhaus, the great wall
paper salesman, is to spend his vacation
at Rome City.

The German Lutheran church will
give a grand picnic at Riedmiller's
grove next Monday.

The R. J. Fisher company will sink a
well for natural gas when forty more
subscriptions are collected.

Willis Maier will close the county
clerk's office Monday at 10 o'clock. No
courts will be in session Monday.

Mart Mergel yesterday won the badge
of the Allen County Gun club, breaking
twenty-one birds out of a possible
twenty-five.

Wilding and Son have been awarded
the contract to furnish coal to the pub-
lic schools, so Superintendent J. S. Ir-
win tells us.

George Ohneck has his office at No. 7
Court street, and when the hastling
revenue inspector is in town he can be
found there.

Judge Robert Work, of West Jeffer-
son street, is lying at the point of death.
His son, Westley Work, of DeKalb
county, is at his bedside.

Business will be pretty generally sus-
pended next Monday. The railroads
will cut off business, public offices will
close and most shops and manufactories
will shut down.

Messrs. Wolf & Co., the engravers,
are preparing for the Sunday Gazette, a
fine wood engraving of the new St. Vin-
cent's orphan asylum as it will appear
when completed.

Ellen Morris, the six months old
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Morris
died yesterday and will be buried from
their house No. 3 Hoagland avenue next
Sunday afternoon.

The New York Baptist Weekly says:
"The Rev. S. R. Northrop, of Fort
Wayne, Ind., preached with much ac-
ceptance in Strong Place, Brooklyn, on
Sunday. Dr. A. J. Sage, of Chicago,
is expected to preach there next Lord's
day morning."

The Journal is trying to get some one
to oppose Sheriff DeGroof Nelson. The
SENTINEL does not usually make a pre-
ference before the nominating conven-
tion, but Mr. Nelson's record is so fault-
less and he is personally so acceptable
to the people that we cannot reason why
any person should oppose him for the
second term of a two year office. When
aspirants calmly consider this matter
they will agree with THE SENTINEL that
their candidacy now would meet with
unmountable obstacles and certainly
no one could hope to defeat Mr. Nelson.

A ROMANCE.

How two Lovers Kept a Secret.

Bluffton society is all amazement over
the marriage of two of its fairest orna-
ments, Charles H. Bennett and Miss
Nellie Freeman. The ceremony was
performed at Fort Wayne, July 5, 1885,
and has been kept secret since that time,
up till last week, when it was made
known by cards that they were man and
wife. Previous to the announcement,
they have appeared in society as an en-
gaged couple, and as such were consid-
ered by everybody. Mr. and Mrs. Ben-
nett are well known in this city.

PATRONIZE MERCHANTS.

A Point that Strikes Fort Wayne
Rather Forcibly.

The Elkhart Review says that the
folly of buying goods of peddlers was
plainly illustrated in that place the other
day. A lady who is famous for seeking
bargains was shown some rugs by a fel-
low who is canvassing the city, and
after some parley agreed to buy four
rugs at \$20, which was \$4 less than the
asking price. She bought the rugs, and
the fellow went to one of our dry goods
stores to replenish his stock. The point
of story comes in here. The lady paid
\$20 for some rugs that were bought of
one of our merchants who did not pre-
tend to ask but \$3 each, or \$12 for the
four, and which would have been sold
for even less, in lots of four. In other
words she paid \$8 more than she would
have been asked at any store in Elkhart
for exactly the same thing. And this is
only more proof of the gullibility of
many of our people, who are fooled into
the notion that they are getting some-
thing for nothing from peddlers, when
in fact they are paying extraordinarily
high prices.

In the Dear Old Days.

We differ in creed and politics, but
we are a unit all the same on the desira-
bility of a fine head of hair. If you
mourn the loss of old hair, and want
a bottle or two of Parker's Hair
Balm will make you look as you did in
the dear old days. It is worth trying.
It is the only standard 50c article for the
hair.

"THE GIRLS"

And the Superstitions that Wor-
ry the Precious Creatures.

We have it on the authority of one of
our city belles that if a young lady finds
a four leaf clover and puts it in her
shoe, the first unmarried man she meets
after counting ninety-nine white horses
and one white mule, is her betrothed.
The first gentleman passing through a
doorway, over which is a "wish bone,"
means that he and the lady putting it
there will be married within a year. If
nine stars are counted for nine consecu-
tive nights, the next single gentleman
that meets the fair one who did the
counting is entitled to her heart, hand
and fortune, if he is only brave enough
to ask her for it. These are only a few
of the many superstitious the members
of the fair sex have of deciding their
fate. The latest is to keep account of
the number of young gentlemen who tip
their hats to them, and the forty-first tip
is the lucky or unlucky one.

"I have no appetite," complains many
a sufferer. Hoods' Sarsaparilla gives an
appetite, and enables the stomach to
perform its duty.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., July 2, 1886.

The Fourth of July coming on Sun-
day this year, the First National bank,
the Hamilton National bank and the Old
National bank will observe the 5th of
July as a holiday and will close their
places of business on that day.
O. A. SIMONS, President.
CHAS. McCULLOCH, President.
S. B. BOND, President. 2 2t

Spring chickens,

Celery,

Fine bottled goods

at

H. Litz's

Central Grocery,

108 Calhoun street.

2 2t

New Potatoes 25c per peck.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Watermelons,

New plums,

Raspberries,

Currents,

Whortleberries,

At Herman Leit's,

108 Calhoun street.

A grand Fourth of July picnic and
dance will be given at the Tivola Gar-
den Monday, July 5. Music by Casso
& Conley's string band. Admission
free. 1eod2t

Celery! Celery!

New and choice,

at

Herman Leit's

108 Calhoun street.

Telephone 233.

City Steam Dye Works.

B. A. Lewis, practical dyer and clean-
er, No. 9 Harrison street

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, JULY 3, 1886.

PRICE THREE CENTS

CHICAGO

Six Thousand Pork Packers Shut Out.

Anarchists are to be Expelled from Labor Lodges—The Lake Shore Strike.

Chicago Irishmen Cable Mr. Parnell to Draw on Them for \$10,000.

PACKING HOUSES TO CLOSE

And 5,000 or 6,000 Men to be Idle in Chicago Monday.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The business at the packing houses will be suspended Monday, and as a consequence there are 5,000 or 6,000 idle persons in that vicinity. It is feared that should the officials on the Lake Shore railroad persist in moving freight on that day trouble will result. All the employees of the stock yards are staunch sympathizers of the strikers. The packing house of Levi B. Doud & Co., have assured its men that they would give no freight to the Lake Shore railroad company until the strike ended. This was under a threat of their men to strike.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Of Chicago Call Upon all Local Assemblies to Expel Anarchists.

CHICAGO, July 3.—District assembly No. 24 of the Knights of Labor, last night passed a series of resolutions calling upon all local assemblies of the district to expel all anarchists who may now belong to them, and ordering them to admit none of the ilk hereafter.

At noon to-day the state and defense in the anarchists' case had agreed upon two additional jurors, making seven in all thus far obtained.

ALL QUIET.

The Lake Shore Switchmen Make No Trouble To-day.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The same force of Pinkerton's men were on duty at the Root street yards of the Lake Shore road this morning, but long before they came out for duty from the city the switch engines were at work. For the first time since the beginning of the strike every Lake Shore engine in Chicago was called into requisition. The town of Lake police have been greatly reduced in the yards and the men are once more traveling regular beats. No trouble is expected to-day, except, perhaps, at the stock yards, where a well guarded train was sent out at 9:30.

THE PARNELL FUND.

Chairman Curran Pledges an Unlimited Amount.

CHICAGO, July 3.—The Palmer house reception committee appointed to receive the Parnell and other Irish delegates to the convention which was to have been held during last February, held a meeting last night for the purpose of raising money to aid Parnell and his associates. At the close of the meeting Chairman Curran intimated to Parnell to draw upon him immediately for \$10,000 and pledging an unlimited amount in the future should it be deemed necessary.

Boston, Mass., July 3.—The parliamentary fund executive committee, in addition to the \$15,000 already sent, will forward \$3,000 to Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, American national treasurer, for immediate transmission to Ireland.

Death of a Librarian.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3.—Lloyd P. Smith died yesterday, aged sixty-five. He had been the librarian and treasurer of the Philadelphia library since 1848. He was widely noted for his educational qualities and as a bibliographer. He was editor of Lippincott's magazine from 1848 to 1874, when he resigned.

THE SENTINEL.

THE SENTINEL will not issue Monday. Every business is to be suspended and the impossibility of getting news is apparent to all. The SENTINEL issues a splendid supplement to-day. An illustrated sketch of the battle of Gettysburg, the "Eight Hour Wife," the Talmage sermon and other departments are given, together with a complete local and telegraph review of the day. If anything big occurs Monday the SENTINEL will manage to let the people know it. In the meantime everybody will celebrate July 4.

CHARITY DAY.

All Preparations are Most Complete for the Corner Stone Laying.

The arrangements for to-morrow's ceremony of the corner stone laying of the new orphan asylum are quite complete in all particulars. The streets will be sprinkled all along the line of march. The orator's stand will be in such a position that the audience can rest in the beautiful grove and hear the sermon. The procession will be, from all accounts, one of the finest ever seen in Fort Wayne.

That there will be an immense concourse of people from outside the city is a certainty. From Kendallville, Avilla and other towns on the Grand Rapids railroad, almost everybody is coming to attend the ceremonies to-morrow. From Logansport and Peru assurances have already been given that "almost everybody" will be in Fort Wayne. The excursion train will start from Lafayette and by the time it reaches here, carrying the crowds from Lafayette, Delphi, Logansport, Peru, Wabash, Huntington, not to mention the other towns of greater note, Fort Wayne will be jammed.

Out at the grounds decorations will be made, and along the line of march dwellings and business houses will have displays of the national colors. The great procession will move from the neighborhood of the cathedral at 2:30 sharp, and upon the arrival at the grove Bishop Dweinger will preach, and at the close of his sermon the ceremonies will be begun. The offerings contributed on the occasion will be for an orphan asylum, an object of charity that appeals to humanity all the world over. The day will be a grand one in the annals of Fort Wayne.

DR. GEORGE STEMEN

Arrested for Body Snatching in Ohio—He Refuses to Go.

This morning an Ohio officer came here, and, on a requisition from the governor of Ohio, arrested Dr. George Stemen, son of Dr. C. B. Stemen, for complicity in the act of shipping the body of an old miser named Nicholas Lading from Delphos. The sexton of the cemetery there is now out on bail for stealing the body which came to Fort Wayne last winter for dissection in the Fort Wayne Medical college. The remains were not cut up, as THE SENTINEL wrote the case up prematurely and caused an exposure. They were returned to Ohio, but for some reason the officers down there did not let up, and the arrest of Dr. Stemen is their last stop.

Dr. Stemen refused to go to Ohio and the contest came up before Judge O'Rourke at 2 o'clock.

It will be recalled that Lading was a miserly wood-chopper. The people who are now so anxious about him, spurned him when he lived and allowed him to freeze to death in a hut and be buried in a pauper's grave, from whence he was resurrected to enlighten our students.

THE FIRES.

Two of Them Call the Department Out.

The fire department was called to box forty-two this morning where the house of Fred Friedlein, at 48 Lonsdale street, was ablaze. The rear portion of the house was destroyed. The fire caught from a chimney and the loss is figured at \$200.

The next alarm came from box thirty-seven, but it was false and next the firemen were summoned to box thirty-six, where a frame stable, off of South Broadway, near Reidmiller's brewery, was burned. The owner is Henry Schmidt and the loss is \$140. Hay and coal was burned.

A four year old child of Louis Rastetter in very sick with drowsy, superinduced by scarlet fever and diphtheria.

THE WAY TO CHURCH.

Remember the Sabbath Day and Keep it Holy.

No service in the Second Presbyterian church to-morrow. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Trinity church, Rev. W. N. Webb, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. All cordially invited.

A good day at the Baptist church to-morrow. Come and occupy a seat with your friend. Welcome to all.

Song service at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. on Sunday at 3:30, standard time. Singing by the mail choir. All invited.

Regular service in the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. All invited.

At the Congregational church, services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. conducted by the Rev. J. C. Cramer, of Connecticut.

You are welcome at the Grace Reformed church between Burr and Lafayette, Rev. T. J. Baehner, pastor. Morning theme, "The Gospel for the Multitude." Evening subject, sealed unto truth. Come.

You and your friends are invited to worship at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Services at 10:30 and 7:55, and Sabbath school at 2 p. m. F. G. Browne, pastor. Good music and free seats.

Quarterly meeting services at the Barry street M. E. church to-morrow. Love feast at 7:30 a. m. sharp. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. followed by sacramental services. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. and public services at 7:45 p. m.

At the Third Presbyterian church, regular service morning and evening. Morning subject, "Christ or Atheism." Evening subject, "The United States Cardinal and Essentially a Christian State." Rev. David Kennedy, pastor.

BADLY HURT.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Oswalt in a Runaway.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Oswalt, who live four miles out on the Gracien road, drove to town to-day. The onsets of a prancing colt caused the team of horses to run away on Cass street and a general smash-up followed. Mr. Oswalt was out about the face and head and had his ribs broken. Mrs. Oswalt fared the worse. And Dr. H. S. Myers is not so sure she will live. Her injuries are very serious and general, her ribs being broken and her body scorched and bruised.

A Big Shortage.

BALTIMORE, July 3.—The shortage of R. J. Lane, the alleged embezzler of Rockland, amounts to \$247,000. Of this sum \$112,000 is in his accounts as trustee of the Washington Reed estate, according to the statement of Lewis Reed & Co.

The Great Dynamiter.

St. Louis, July 3.—O'Donovan Rossa will arrive from New York this evening and attend a special meeting of the Irish Land league, at which subscriptions for the Irish parliamentary fund will be solicited.

Two Men Drowned.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., June 3.—Two young farmers named Fred and Daniel Cook were drowned late last night while bathing in a millrace in Seio township.

Hydrophobia.

CAIRO, Ill., July 3.—Twenty or thirty cows have died of what is supposed to be hydrophobia in Ballard county, Ken., and many more are dying.

A Hoosier Editor Dead.

LAFAYETTE, July 3.—John Dobelhower, for twenty years editor of the Dispatch, and a well known democratic politician, died last night.

Judge Robert Work Dead.

Hon. Judge Robert Work died twenty minutes of 2 o'clock to-day at his residence, No. 340 West Jefferson street. Judge Work was born in Fairfield county, Ohio, in 1812, removed to Fort Wayne in 1833 and to DeKalb county in 1836. In 1865 he removed again to Fort Wayne where he has since resided, and was highly honored.

The Fruit House will be closed Monday, the 5th of July.

Wanted.—Room and board for a lady, within five squares of the court house. Address, "Boarder," Box 1,063, City.

LOADED!

A Cannon Explodes Prematurely.

And Two Men at Warren, Ohio, are Armless—The Cincinnati News.

More Boys are Principals in Most Brutal Murders Near New Orleans.

THE FOURTH.

Two Casualties Mark the Day at Warren.

WARREN, O., July 3.—Just before noon while firing a cannon near the park Charles Egbert and Jake Ward were severely and perhaps fatally burned. The cannon hung fire and they attempted to ram it again, when it went off, burning Ward so badly that both hands have to be amputated. Egbert's injuries are about the left shoulder and arm and are so bad he may lose his arm.

There is a tremendous crowd in the city to-day. Triumphant arches span the principal streets and the parade this morning was the largest ever seen here. Two thousand dollars worth of fire works will be burned to-night.

TWO MURDERS

Committed by Boys Thirteen Years of Age.

NEW ORLEANS, July 3.—Josephine Costa, a Cuban girl aged fifteen, was killed yesterday by Felix Alvez, aged thirteen. The children were playing, when the girl commenced teasing the boy, who became angry and hurled a pair of scissors at the girl, the blade entering the carotid artery, from which she bled to death in forty minutes.

In a fight between two colored boys, Joseph Ellis, aged fourteen and Zepime Ferguson, aged eleven, the former was stabbed to death by the latter.

PORKOPOLIS.

Its Whisky and Big Bridge.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 3.—At a meeting of the whisky dealers to-day, it was reported that rates were maintained everywhere except by one dealer. He was appealed to by telegraph to hold up to \$1.05 until Tuesday, when a meeting will be held to fix prices. There were sales here to-day of 1,400 barrels of finished goods on a basis of \$1.05.

The Covington and Cincinnati Elevated Railway and Transfer Bridge company has let the contract for the masonry of their bridge across the Ohio river at this point to Mason Hoge & Co., Frankfort, Ky., and D. S. Hannahan, Louisville, to be completed February 1, 1887. The whole bridge, which will be one of the best in the country, is to be finished within a year. It will have elevated approaches in Covington and Cincinnati. It has not yet been determined into what depot it will lead in Cincinnati, but as Eugene Zimmermann is president of the company it is thought it will be under the control of the Chesapeake and Ohio management.

BOSS BARBERS.

Object to Sunday Law in Boston.

Boston, July 3.—About forty-five of the boss barbers organized last evening to contest the order closing the barber shops Sundays. Test cases will be carried to higher courts.

A Liberal Gift.

Boston, July 3.—The will of Moses A. Dow gives to Dow academy, of Framingham, \$50,000; to the Winchester home for aged women \$10,000; \$350,000 in private bequests and the balance of his estate to his widow. The Waverly magazine is to be sold to the highest bidder.

Schooners Seized.

HALLOW, July 3.—The cruiser Terror captured two more American fishing schooners from Portland, Maine, last night at Land Point.

CHOICE BITS.

The News That is Cullied for the "Sentinel" Readers.

The Tippecanoe Battle ground camp-meeting will commence July 30.

The Fourth of July, celebration at Terre Haute will be addressed by Senator Voorhees and H. C. Nevitt.

A reunion of the old soldiers of the Ninth and Tenth congressional districts will be held at Delhi, September 15, 16 and 17.

A game protection society has been formed at Cedar Lake with the view of putting a stop to the illegal killing of fish and prairie chickens.

There is an epidemic of horse-stealing through the counties of northern Indiana and southern Michigan. Livery men are the worst sufferers.

The six carved basswood seeds which a Pierceton farmer sent 85 cash to procure, did not come up and produce forty-gallon gourds, as promised.

Rev. John Moeller, the Lutheran pastor at Napoleon, Ripley county, was fined \$20 and costs of suit for the assault he made upon his wife with a glass goblet.

Warren Krapps, a Terre Haute boy, had both legs taken off last evening while attempting to jump from a freight train on which he and other boys were riding.

Private advices received here from Major M. H. Kidd, of this city, who is contesting the seat of Hon. Geo. W. Steele, is in congress, are to the effect that the case has been postponed until next session.

Benjamin Kehr, aged twenty-two, while bathing in Pigeon creek at Evansville, was seized with cramps, and died before assistance could reach him. Kehr's parents reside in Cincinnati, and were notified of the sad occurrence.

A fire in the furniture store of R. Foster, at Terre Haute last night, caused a loss of \$10,000 to the building and stock. The former is owned by Mr. John Berry, and is fully insured. Moninger's saloon, next door, was damaged \$1,000.

The proposed regatta at Lake Maxinkuckee is off. The oarsmen, Hamlin, Lee, Gaudaur and others wanted too much guarantee. A subscription of nearly \$1,000 had been secured, but this would not be half enough to satisfy the party.

The first field trial of an endless chain sickle held in the United States occurred Wednesday, near Waveland, on the farms of James Rice and J. J. Canine, resulting in the successful operation of an endless chain sickle to the satisfaction of the many who witnessed the trial.

A few farmers of Laporte have lately been experimenting with the use of crude petroleum for killing Canada thistles, and they have become pretty well satisfied that a free application of the oil will effectually destroy the life of the thistle. The manner of applying it is to dig around the stock and pour about a pint of oil around it, letting it soak down about the root.

A meeting of the county recorders of Northern Indiana was held at Logansport on Wednesday evening to take action in the matter of keeping abstractors of titles from examining the county records. The local court decisions have been against the recorders who have refused access to the books. It is the intention of the recorders to take the question to the supreme court, claiming that the abstract men are trespassing on territory that rightfully belongs to them.

THE DEATHS.

As They are Recorded by the City Undertakers.

The following deaths occurred in this city during the week ending to-day: Child of Alex Coleman, aged 3 days, premature birth.

Mamie Strimbridge, 5 years, diphtheria.

Robert Tutt, 35 years, jaundice.

Child of Mr. Wolf, 6 weeks, brain trouble.

Ellen Morris, 6 months, cholera infantum.

Mary Fischer, 30 years, consumption.

Anna E. Braun, 5 years, scarlet fever.

Orilla Jaxton, 75 years, old age.

John Braun, 56 years, consumption.

A Big Fire.

ARRON, Ohio, July 3.—The Phoenix lumber company's planing mill and J. T. Davis' chain works at Cuyahoga Falls, burned yesterday. The blaze originated from a Roman candle thrown by some one on a passing railway train. Loss, \$45,000; insurance, \$11,850.

PRINCES

of the Roman Church for America.

Cardinal Gibbons the First of a Number of Catholic Prelates to be Promoted.

Mrs. Cleveland Visits the House and Senate—The News at Washington.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.

His Promotion to be Followed by Others in the Future.

BALTIMORE, July 3.—The Catholic Mirror in this week's issue, prefaced its introduction to the report of the elevation of Archbishop Gibbons to the cardinalate, as follows: "There is little doubt but that Cardinal Gibbons' appointment is the first of several that will be made in other sees, as soon as an opportunity offers. At a consistory held on the 7th ult., at which Gibbons was nominated and confirmed, Leo XIII. said: 'The flourishing state of Catholicism in the United States, which develops daily more and more, and the condition and form according to which the ecclesiastical canons of that country are formulated, advise us, or rather demand that some of their prelates be received into the sacred college.'"

WASHINGTON.

The News of the Day at the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—The senate has agreed to the amendment to the river and harbor bill, appropriating a million dollars for the improvement of New York harbor.

Mrs. Cleveland paid her first visit to the house gallery this morning. She occupied a seat in the executive gallery and was accompanied by Mrs. Vilas, Mrs. Lamont and Capt. Eades. The party remained about twenty minutes, and absorbed the attention of the house to the neglect of business. The party also paid a brief visit to the senate. They occupied the seats reserved for the presidential family in the private gallery. Their presence was unknown or unobserved.

Representative Curtin, of Pennsylvania, has decided not to be a candidate for re-nomination.

The amendment appropriating \$1,000,000 for the improvement of the New York harbor, has been agreed to in the senate.

By direction of the president, all executive departments will be closed Monday.

BRITISH ELECTIONS.

How They Stand Up to Date.

LONDON, July 3.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon, 120 Tories, 22 unionists, 42 Liberals and 12 Parnellites have been elected to the house of commons.

Both political parties are disappointed at the results of the elections. The Tories, to use the expression of Lord Randolph Churchill, were "cock sure" of making greater headway than they have achieved. The Liberals profess to be gaining in spirit.

The Pall Mall Gazette pointing to the results of the elections so far, says: "The Irish vote in England has failed to mark the wonders promised."

Obituary.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Horace A. Whitney, a New York cashier and an employ of the treasurer's office, died suddenly about 11 this morning, from an attack of apoplexy.

THE MARKETS.

New York, July 2.—Wheat, 10 1/2c higher. No 2 red for July 84 1/2c. Corn, 10 1/2c higher, very quiet, 38 1/2c. Oats, shade better, quiet, 45 1/2c.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, July 2.—Wheat, August, advanced to 78 1/2c, but fell back toward the close to cash 76c. Corn, stronger, 53 1/2c. Oats, higher, 29 1/2c.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA
May 24-4noon,

ROOT & COMPANY.

A Sale of
READY MADE
DRESSES!
that will prove
THE VERY BEST VALUES
ever obtained in this city.

LADIES'
WHITE DRESSES!
MISSSES'
WHITE DRESSES!

Seersucker Dresses,
Gingham Dresses,
Cashmere Dresses,
Silk Dresses,

IN LIGHT WEIGHT MATERIALS.
Every article will be closed out at
actual cost of manufacture.

Ladies'
SHORTWRAPS

Suitable for summer and early fall
wear will be
SOLD AT COST!

Ladies will find some lovely garments
yet unsold and bargains can be had.
An inspection of this

FAMOUS DEPARTMENT
Will prove our advertisement to
mean just what it reads.

ROOT & COMPANY

Pyke's Grocery,
80 Calhoun Street.

Virginia Jams, finest in the market.
Pine Puddings with Sauce.
Boneless Chicken Canned.
Potted Chicken and Turkey.
Salmon Spiced.
Baked Sweet Potatoes Canned.
Figs Preserved.
Pine Apple Shredded, something new.
Gotha Toffee Sausage.
Chopped Beef in Cans.
White Port Wine, strictly pure.
G. H. Mumm's Extra Dry Champagne.
Virginia Jellies, warranted pure.
Aug. 18-17

Cheap Excursion to Topeka,
Kansas.

Teachers and any others wishing to
attend the National Educational association
at Topeka, Kansas, can do so at
the very low rate of \$17.50 for the round
trip, via the popular Wabash route.
The shortest, quickest and most direct.
Tickets on sale July 6th to 12th, good to
return until July 30th. The limit will
be extended to those desiring to visit
points farther west and arrangements
have been made by which the A. T. and
S. F. and U. P. railways, will make low
rates to those wishing to visit Colorado,
California, etc. No certificates required.
Call at Wabash ticket office for particu-
lars. 2-3t

Go to Krohn's & Raquets for bargains
in fire works for the Fourth of July.
No. 79 Calhoun St. 1-8t

Butter and Eggs Down.
Good Butter 8c, best 10c.
Fresh Egg per dozen 10c.
Fruit House.

THE JACOBS SHOE
STORE
is the cheapest place in the city to buy
reliable shoes and boots. All goods
warranted. 23-24t

H. N. Goodwin's
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
126 Broadway. 124 Broadway.

Agent for Troy Laundry, coal, wood
and kindling.
Orders by wagon, or Telephone No. 35.

RASPBERRIES.

Large and fine Home Grown. Preserve
now, as the first pickings
are the best.

Have Bought a Large Crop.

H. N. GOODWIN,
124 and 126 Broadway, Fort Wayne.

6,178!

Who Holds It?

Number 6178 won the Deering Har-
vester and Binder, costing nearly \$800,
presented by Sam, Pete and Max. If
the above number is not presented
within thirty days one of the following
numbers in their order, as alternates, is
entitled to the prize: 1,210, 6,906,151,
6,876, 5,734.

Remember the general drawing does
not close until August 1st.
Our stock is complete in every depart-
ment.

Sam, Pete & Max.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1886.

To Our Friends.
Any one having in mind of news or
any information to telephone THE SENTI-
NEL will please do so at any time, and
THE SENTINEL will pay all the charges.
Inform the telephone company to charge
it to us. Arrangements to that effect
have been completed and THE SENTINEL
will esteem it a favor to get news from
its friends at all times.

THE CITY.

Mr. George Ewing is in the city.
Emily Hulme sues Frederick Boland;
note \$500.

Mr. Will H. Fleming has returned
from Detroit.

George Hill and Mary A. Dennis were
licensed to marry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Throckmorton
are visiting relatives at Marion, Ohio.

The school superintendents of Indiana
and Illinois are in convention at Dan-
ville.

Mr. Gustaf Gothe's candidacy for
treasurer is received with much favor in
this city.

The reorganization scheme of the Wa-
bash "change fire." The first mortgage
bondholders refuse to be a party to it.

The Lake Shore local freight trains
are abandoned to day. The Muncie
will abandon their local freights Mon-
day.

Karl Seibel the teacher of a private
school in the seventh ward, was arrested
and fined for whipping a youngster in
his charge.

Paymaster Shepherd is paying off the
employees of the Wabash railroad at
Danville to day, he will be here the early
part of next week.

Louis Fordham for provoking Birdie
Wing was fined \$1 and cost by Squire
Hays yesterday. This is reservoir
neighborhood quarrel.

John Murphy helper on the Sango fire
in the Wabash steel boiler shop had his
right foot badly mashed yesterday by a
sheet of steel falling on it.

The local Wabash train 70 and 71—
between Andrews and Fort Wayne, in
charge of Conductor Fording, has been
supplied with a new caboose, No. 303.

Parties at Rome City occupying the
Kell Bros. cottage have moved into Mr.
Woodruff's, a Dr. Hartman, from Fort
Wayne, taking possession of the latter.

Lafayette and Logansport are joining
issues and endeavoring to have the au-
thorities in some way abate the nuisance
which arises in the shape of the old
canal.

Since the present receiver of the Wa-
bash system took charge, no less than
eleven leased and branch lines have been
dropped under direction of the court,
either because they failed to pay run-
ning expenses or guarantees, or because
the mortgage bondholders chose to take
them back again.

Harry Edgerton Ramsey, son of
Henry B. Ramsey, of Omaha, and
grandson of Hon. Joseph K. Edgerton,
of this city, graduated in the first class
of the naval cadets at the late annual
June examination at the U. S. naval
academy at Annapolis. The young
graduate was born in Fort Wayne in
1866.

Miram Christy was the victim of a fa-
tal accident at Claypool, Indiana, while
en route to Rome to visit his brother
James. He was standing on the Nickel
Plate railroad track with a crowd watch-
ing a dog that was chasing a train, when
he was struck by a freight train that
had approached unnoticed by the crowd.
He was brought to Rome and buried.

Nuttman & Co.'s bank will be closed
July 5.

Mr. J. D. Nuttman and wife are at
Ashland, Wis.

Talmage gets \$5,000 a year for an ad-
vance copy of his sermons.

Mr. Bob Hench, of the American
Farmer, is visiting friends near Cleve-
land.

Mr. N. Conover, of THE SENTINEL job
rooms, is up in Michigan to pass the
fourth.

Miss May Embury, of the Chicago pub-
lic schools, is here to spend her summer
vacation with relatives.

John Leighty, of St. Joe, Ind., and a
cadet of Orchard Lake, Mich., is the
guest of Walter Philly.

The postoffice will be closed Monday
except the hour from 9 to 10 a. m.
One street delivery will be made.

Captain Thompson, who is at the head
of the Salvation army coming here,
used to have charge of the New York
division.

The Kyle Opera company is at Deca-
tur. They have not a cent and night
before last hardly knew where to sleep.
This is fame.

Barnum's circus train, on the Wabash
railway, was in charge of conductors
Lefferts and Kanally, Wednesday and
Thursday respectively.

The Rich circus is at Auburn, having
pulled out last night after leaving hor-
ses and valuables here to pay its bills.
The circus did not advertise.

Conductor Cyrus Sisler has been
transferred from the I. & D. division, and
is now in charge of Wabash passenger
trains 47 and 48, between Fort Wayne
and Toledo.

The Pennsylvania company will by the
middle of this month complete a freight
depot in Pittsburg 400 feet in length by
125 in width. The building will be used
chiefly as a freight transfer house.

"Dr. W. W. DePay, and wife went to
Fort Wayne Tuesday evening, to visit
their daughter. From there they went
to Rome City, to spend several days
with Mr. E. Cole and family at the Is-
land Park hotel," says the Van Wert
Bulletin.

Commissioner Fink says there is not a
particle of truth in the story that the
Wabash is to be boycotted by the Trunk
lines. He says the railroad situation
is very satisfactory, and that rates have
never been so well maintained as during
the past six months.

Mr. Jim Flinn, a popular and success-
ful salesman, is in the city, the guest of
his friend, Mr. Bob DeWald. Mr. Flinn
is now traveling for Kink, the great Chi-
cago soap manufacturer, having quit the
Canton company to accept the Chicago
position at double the salary he was get-
ting.

A manifest car on Wabash train 89, at
Defiance, was broken into by a tramp.
Before the would-be thief could secure
any plunder, Conductor Grow was upon
him. The tramp took to his heels at a
lively pace, and made his escape, al-
though Grow gave chase and sent a
couple of revolver shots after him.

A petition has been filed in the United
States court at Chicago, in the case of
the Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific road,
against the Central Trust company and
other, by Henry Lardner, of Niles,
Mich., seeking to withdraw the Chicago
division from the Wabash system and
put it in charge of a separate receiver.

Charlie Butler, the wife murderer
who was hanged at Columbia City a
year or two ago, has been tormenting
the officers all over the United States
since. They have somehow got the
idea that he escaped hanging, and since
his death, the sheriff of Whitley county
gets a dispatch or a letter every little
while, announcing that some one has
Butler cornered, and will send him on
on short notice. The latest information
is that he is in Manitoba. A vulgar dis-
tinction might be made, but cheap pa-
pers will do that.

A. A. Talmage, general manager of
the Wabash road, one of the largest rail-
road corporations in the world under one
management, was in the city yesterday
to inspect the company's works here,
Master Mechanic Morris and Manager
Talmage arrived in a special car pulled
by engine 1,044 over the Pittsburg, from
the Butler branch, where they made a
thorough inspection of the company's
property. On their arrival here they
immediately made a tour of inspection
of the shops. Mr. Talmage expressed
himself to our railroad reporter well
pleased with Mr. Morris' management.

The notorious Henry Brown was soon
at the French brewery yesterday af-
ternoon trying to sell a fine gold watch.
Soon after a young man named George
Wilson, who worked for Baker Rice, a
farmer five miles south of the city, re-
ported that Brown had been working for
Rice, but being discharged for drunken-
ness, had stolen the watch from Rice and
come to town. Along about 9 o'clock
Officer Tremmel found Brown in the
Seventh ward and brought him in. He
bail, however, traded the gold locker off
for a silver watch and \$10. He had a
hearing to-day and was bound over in
the sum of \$400. He says he does not
remember who he traded the gold ticker
to, but the police will find out for him.

Sunday riots must be stopped.
Harold, the infant son of Rev. and
Mrs. Webb, is quite ill.

Mrs. F. F. Boltz leaves to-day for
Cleveland to visit friends.

Mrs. W. W. Whitson is the guest of
her parents at Sturgis Mich.

The weather indications for Indiana
are, fair weather, slightly cooler.

Freddie Maguire will sing the offertory
solo at Trinity church to-morrow morn-
ing.

The promoters of the recent St.
Mary's fair made \$7,770 clear profit out
of the festival.

Old Alex McDowell was fined for
drunkenness and paid an "X" over to
Squire Ryan.

Harry Ray had a trial this morning
and was liberated. His step-father talks
of leaving the city.

Hon. T. P. Keator is at Auburn to-
day and is prominent in the big Knights
of Labor meeting there.

Dr. Elmer E. Polk, a graduate of the
Indiana Physio Medical college, has been
licensed to practice here.

A child of Mr. and Mrs. Ernst Cook,
is dangerously ill. Mr. Cook is cashier
at the Wabash freight office.

The charters of a few gravel roads ex-
pire this year and next. Let farmers
buy them and have free roads.

Tom Deegan, the clerk for Master
Mechanic Cansuwo, is at New York. He
had trouble about a clothing bill here.

The city council meets Monday as a
board of equalization and a week from
next Tuesday evening in regular session.

Mr. J. W. Cromwell and a syndicate
are talking of establishing a new town
on the Pittsburg, near the Kankakee
swamp.

Market Master Ropa has leased seven-
ty out door stands at the market space
for \$720 and four stalls in the butcher
stand for \$32.

The earnings of the Pennsylvania rail-
road freight office for June amounted,
to \$73,400, an increase over the same
month last year.

The funeral of Ellen Morris, will take
place to-morrow afternoon at 12:30 from
the residence of the parents, No. 5
Houglannd avenue. Friends of the fam-
ily invited without further notice.

Mr. Woods, an enterprising citizen of
Lugro, has built a small steamboat at
that town and launched the same in the
Wabash and Erie canal and promises
soon to begin regular trips carrying
freight and passengers.

Stewart and Bahn, of the Boston
store, have closed the doors of their store
at 6 o'clock every evening, since the 1st
of January, Saturdays excepted. This
firm have gained in popularity and are
to-day second to none in the trade in the
city.

The people are looking on with much
anxiety at the fight between the repub-
lican chairman of the Twelfth congress-
ional district and the Gazette. The
fight grows warmer and warmer. It is
hard to tell who will come out first in
the race. One money is up for Keator.

A good deal of rivalry is manifested
among ticket agents in securing the
transportation of teachers to the Topeka
convention, and all ingenuities known
to the class are at work in the matter.
So far there has been no disposition to
cut the rate, but there is no telling what
may happen within the next three days.

It is hoped that the city board of
equalization will cut down the city as-
essment at their meeting next week.
Mr. Slater's assessment of Wayne town-
ship is almost double what it ought to be,
compared with the assessment of other
townships. The assessment stands for
six years and as everything is low, why
not bring it down. Give us a low as-
essment, low taxes and Fort Wayne
will prosper like a green bay tree in
the spring time.

The calls at the telephone office aver-
age 200 a day, considerably less than the
average before July 1st. The pretty
girl operators with a lead pencil and slip
of paper mark down each call with the
number of the calling telephone above,
and below the number of the telephone
called. These are then strung on
strings, suspended from a rack and num-
bered same as the instruments. The
rack looks like a Chicago voting pre-
dictor after the tickets had gone through
the hands of the boggle gang.

Mr. A. L. Griebel to-day announces in
THE SENTINEL, as a democratic candidate
for renomination to the office of county
auditor. Mr. Griebel has served four
years in the office and so acceptably that
a host of friends urge him again to make
the race. Mr. Griebel is a gentleman
whose democracy never wavers. He is
a clear headed accountant and his
splendid executive ability has been tested
and not found wanting in any walk in
life. He is personally clever and his offi-
cial record is as clear and open as a book.
The affairs of his office are in fine shape
and there is no more important office in
the county. This is a point that speaks
volumes for the gentleman whom THE
SENTINEL can honestly compliment. Mr.
Griebel is true to his friends and faithful
to every trust. He will go into the race
with great prestige and a warm follow-
ing.

Mr. Henry Clay Parker is in the city.
Dr. H. A. Read went to Chicago at
noon.

William Borgman and Anna Hunsche
have been licensed to wed.

The case of Edmond vs. Beaver, be-
fore Judge Chapin, was continued until
July 8.

Mr. Louis Wolf leaves for the east
next Monday morning to purchase a
new stock.

Mr. Henry Newhaus, the great wall
paper salesman, is to spend his vacation
at Rome City.

The German Lutheran church will
give a grand picnic at Riedmiller's
grove next Monday.

The R. J. Fisher company will sink a
well for natural gas when forty more
subscriptions are collected.

Willis Maier will close the county
clerk's office Monday at 10 o'clock. No
courts will be in session Monday.

Mart Mergel yesterday won the badge
of the Allen County Gun club, breaking
twenty-one birds out of a possible
twenty-five.

Wilding and Son have been awarded
the contract to furnish coal to the pub-
lic schools, so Superintendent J. S. Ir-
win tells us.

George Ohneck has his office at No. 7
Court street, and when the bustling
revenue inspector is in town he can be
found there.

Judge Robert Work, of West Jeffers-
on street, is lying at the point of death.
His son, Westley Work, of DeKalb
county, is at his bedside.

Business will be pretty generally sus-
pended next Monday. The railroads
will cut off business, public offices will
close and most shops and manufactories
will shut down.

Messrs. Wolf & Co., the engravers,
are preparing for the Sunday Gazette, a
fine wood engraving of the new St. Vin-
cent's orphan asylum as it will appear
when completed.

Ellen Morris, the six months old
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Morris
died yesterday and will be buried from
their house No. 3 Houglannd avenue next
Sunday afternoon.

The New York Baptist Weekly says:
"The Rev. S. R. Northrop, of Fort
Wayne, Ind., preached with much ac-
ceptance in Strong Place, Brooklyn, on
Sunday. Dr. A. J. Sage, of Chicago,
is expected to preach there next Lord's
day morning."

The Journal is trying to get some one
to oppose Sheriff DeGroot Nelson. THE
SENTINEL does not usually make a prefer-
ence before the nominating conven-
tion, but Mr. Nelson's record is so fault-
less and he is personally so acceptable
to the people that we cannot reason why
any person should oppose him for the
second term of a two year office. When
aspirants calmly consider this matter
they will agree with THE SENTINEL that
their candidacy now would meet with
unarmountable obstacles and certainly
no one could hope to defeat Mr. Nelson.

A ROMANCE.

How two Lovers Kept a Secret.

Bluffton society is all amazement over
the marriage of two of its fairest orna-
ments, Charles H. Bennett and Miss
Nellie Freeman. The ceremony was
performed at Fort Wayne, July 5, 1885,
and has been kept secret since that time,
up till last week, when it was made
known by cards that they were man and
wife. Previous to the announcement,
they have appeared in society as an en-
gaged couple, and as such were consid-
ered by everybody. Mr. and Mrs. Ben-
nett are well known in this city.

PATRONIZE MERCHANTS.

A Point that Strikes Fort Wayne
Rather Forcefully.

The Elkhart Review says that the
folly of buying goods of peddlers was
plainly illustrated in that place the other
day. A lady who is famous for seeking
bargains was shown some rugs by a fel-
low who is canvassing the city, and
after some parley agreed to buy four
rugs at \$20, which was \$4 less than the
asking price. She bought the rugs, and
the fellow went to one of our dry goods
stores to replenish his stock. The point
of story comes in here. The lady paid
\$20 for some rugs that were bought of
one of our merchants who did not pre-
tend to ask but \$3 each, or \$12 for the
four, and which would have been sold
for even less, in lots of four. In other
words she paid \$8 more than she would
have been asked at any store in Elkhart
for exactly the same thing. And this is
only more proof of the gullibility of
many of our people, who are fooled into
the notion that they are getting some-
thing for nothing from peddlers, when
in fact they are paying extraordinarily
high prices.

In the Dear Old Days.

We differ in creed and politics, but
we are a unit all the same on the desira-
bility of a fine head of hair. If you
montre the loss of hair, and want to
regain it, a bottle or two of Parker's Hair
Balm will make you look as you did in
the dear old days. It is worth trying.
It is the only standard conditioner for the
hair.

"THE GIRLS"
And the Superstitions that Wor-
ry the Precious Creatures.

We have it on the authority of one of
our city belles that if a young lady finds
a four leaf clover and puts it in her
shoe, the first unmarried man who meets
after counting ninety-nine white horses
and one white mule, is her betrothed.
The first gentleman passing through a
doorway, over which is a "wish bone,"
means that he and the lady putting it
there will be married within a year. If
nine stars are counted for nine consecu-
tive nights, the next single gentleman
that meets the fair one who did the
counting is entitled to her heart, hand
and fortune, if he is only brave enough
to ask her for it. These are only a few
of the many superstitious the members
of the fair sex have of deciding their
fate. The latest is to keep account of
the number of young gentlemen who tip
their hats to them, and the forty-first tip
is the lucky or unlucky one.

"I have no appetite," complains many
a sufferer. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an
appetite, and enables the stomach to
perform its duty.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 2, 1886.

The Fourth of July coming on Sun-
day this year, the First National bank,
the Hamilton National bank and the Old
National bank will observe the 5th of
July as a holiday and will close their
places of business on that day.

O. A. Strons, President.
Chas. McCulloch, President.
S. B. Bond, President. 2-2t

Spring chickens,
Celery,
Fine bottled goods
at
J. J. Leit's
Central Grocery,
108 Calhoun street.

New Potatoes 25c per peck.
Fruit House.

Watermelons,
New plums,
Raspberries,
Currants,
Whortleberries,
At Herman Leit's,
108 Calhoun street.

A grand Fourth of July picnic and
dance will be given at the Tivola Gar-
den Monday, July 5. Music by Casso
& Conley's string band. Admission
free. 1-20t

Celery! Celery!
New and choice,
at
Herman Leit's,
108 Calhoun street.
Telephone 233.

City Steam Dye Works.

B. A. Lewis, practical dyer and clean-
er, No. 9 Harrison street. 1-3t

Maccaroni cheese,
Choice mixed spices,
Pure ground spices,
Best tins and coffees,
at
Herman Leit's,
108 Calhoun street.

Fourth of July.

On July 3d, 4th and 5th the Wabash
will sell round trip tickets to any point
within 150 miles at one fare for the
round trip, good to return until the
9th. 25-3t

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE
SUCCESS.

Our Lucky List Since June 1st.

Edward Barve, Cedar Creek, Ind.
Frank Lauer, Sheldon, Ind.
Aug. Miller, Monroeville, Ind.
J. Williams, 99 Calhoun St.
Chas. T. Geary, 108 Barr St.
H. Klotz, 561 Lafayette St.
M. Mouldy, Hurst P. O., Ind.
Geo. Mhu, Cedar Creek, Ind.
Frank Pulver, Perry Tp.

Were each presented with a Barrel of
choice Flour.

Hugh Tansy, 231 Webster St.
W. H. Kealey, 22 Harrison St.
Ed Nestle, South Hanna St.
Fred Cook, 19 West Jerry St.
S. Hilderbrand, St. Joe Road.
Jno. C. Decker, Abiet Tp.
Jno. Geiseking, Ellet River Tp.

Were each presented with a fine silver
watch by SAM, PETE & MAX.
The Dress Clothing.

Remember the general drawing does
not close till August 1st.

Fire Works.

I respectfully invite the public and
my friends to inspect my Fourth of July
goods before purchasing elsewhere.
Low prices and first-class goods guar-
anteed.
C. H. MILLER,
2-2t 24 West Main street.

SAY,
Do you Want Any
SIGNS?

If so, call on
W. S. HARRISON,

Not the only Practical, but one of the BEST
SIGN PAINTERS in the city. Designs of any
kind of work furnished on application. Prices
for below any competitor. No. 35 Clinton
street.

SIGNS!
tells their sad story

Fire Works! Fire Works!
Big bargains in Fire works at
KROHN & RAQUETS, No 79 Calhoun St.
1-3t